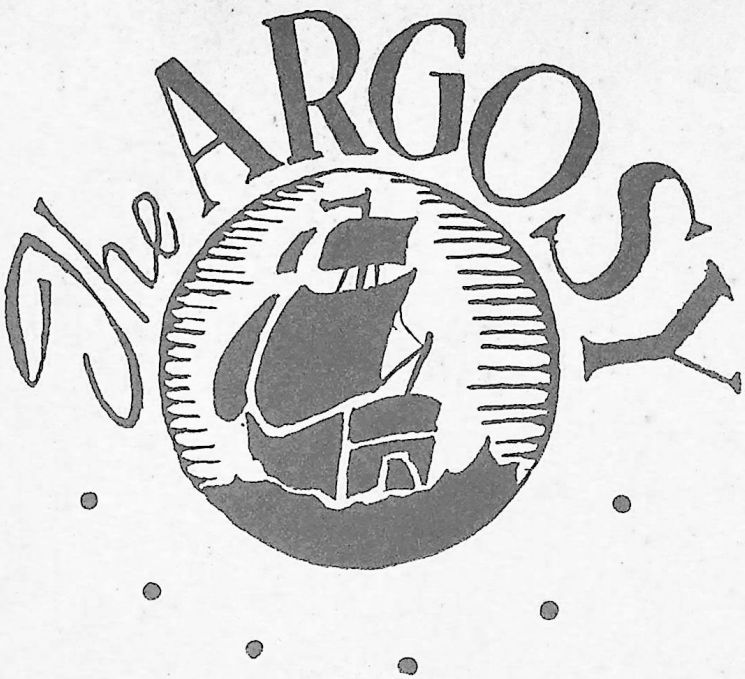
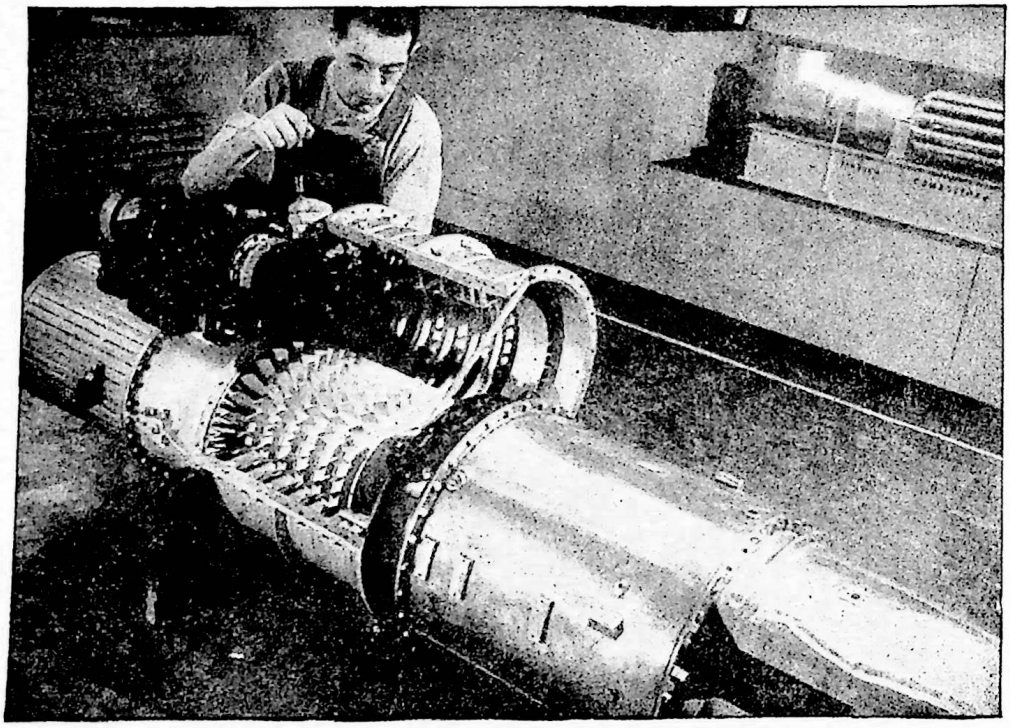
Central High School of C



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL of COMMERCE 1947

ANOTHER ENGINEERING TRIUMPH . . . TURBO-JET



More Power - Less Weight

So that 'planes may fly higher . . . faster with less fuel consumption, research and development are rapidly improving the design of the turbo-jet . . . wonder engine of a wonder age.

Westinghouse Engineers have succeeded in producing a turbo-jet engine that is lighter, smaller and more economical than ever before! This same unending search for better methods is responsible for the many finer products for home and industry that bear the Westinghouse name.

Westinghouse

Backed by 50 Years' Electrical Experience

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED - - HAMILTON, CANADA

EDUCATIONAL ARCHIVES
HERITAGE CENTRE

Hamilton - Wentworth
District School Board

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

★

With a large faculty of experienced instructors, we are prepared to offer to our student body that individual and personal attention necessary to their rapid advancement.

★

CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE

MAIN AT HUGHSON

R. E. CLEMENS - - - - PRINCIPAL

YB01160

Foreword

FOR the second time since the war, *The Argosy* has weathered the storm and come safely to port. Now, as long as students want it and are willing to work for it, *The Argosy* will be printed to bring to Commerce the highlights of the year's activities and the literary talents of many students.

Although this year a shortage of paper has necessitated a reduction in the number of pages in our magazine, we feel sure that we have included, by means of both reading material and pictures, all the year's events that are of special interest to the students.

Instead of including a page of French essays, which the majority of students would not be able to read, we have substituted a page of pictures which were taken in Montreal by the students who visited Canada's French province during the Easter holidays. We are sure the photographs will prove interesting to all, especially to those who have hopes of doing the same in the future.

The literary material included in the magazine was collected from essays written in class; jokes, class news, and sports and social activities were specially prepared by some of the students. To all who have made such contributions and to the members of the business staff, who have worked hard to sell space in the magazine for advertising purposes, we give special thanks.

We should also like to thank the teachers who worked with the students on *The Argosy* staff. Their advice and help lightened, to a great degree, the burden of work and responsibility that was placed on our shoulders.

In spite of the limited time at our disposal, we have enjoyed publishing *The Argosy* for you, and we hope, especially in the case of the graduating class, that the magazine will serve as an interesting and complete reminder of this school year.

DIANE BARNES, 12-A, Editor.

CONTENTS

Editor's Foreword 2
Principal's Message 5
Staff Changes 7
Our Teachers 7
Short Stories and Essays—
The Root of All Evil 10
My Greatest Blunder 10
The Dangers of Argument 12
Missing 12
A Defence of Modern Youth 18
Bus Etiquette 43
Day of Agony 51
I Interview Father 65
Buying a Hat 65
An Amusing Experience 67
Are Neighbours Necessary 67
Relatives 69
Graduates 14-18
Form News 20
Opinion Box 28
Assemblies 28
Social 42
Girls' Athletics 45
Hi-Y Club 51
Boys' Athletics 59
List of Advertisers 73
Alumni 76

ILLUSTRATIONS

Principal 4
Staff 6
Business Staff 8
Literary Staff 9
Snapshots 11
Students' Council 13
Social Committee 13
Classes 9-A and 9-B 19
Classes 9-C and 9-D 21
Classes 9-E and 9-F 23
Classes 9-G and 9-H 24
Classes 9-J and 9-K 25
Classes 9-L and 9-M 27
Classes 10-A and 10-B 30
Classes 10-C and 10-D 33
Classes 10-E and 10-F 35
Classes 10-G and 10-H 37
Glee Clubs 39
Les Pages Françaises 40-41
Girls' Athletic Association 46
I and II All-Star Volley-ball 46
Referees' and Scorers' Class 47
Commerce Swimming Team 47
9-C and 10-D Interform Volley-ball Champions 48
11-C and 12-B Interform Volley-ball Champions 48
III and IV Form All-Star Volley-ball Teams 49
Classes 11-A and 11-B 52
Class 11-C 53
Class 11-D 54
Class 11-E 55
Boys' Basketball Team 61
Boys' Athletic Association 61
Track and Field Champions 61

GORDON E. PRICE, M.A., Principal

The Principal's Message

TO-DAY many young people suffer from an unfortunate disease known as the *"gimmies."*

This disease can be found on almost any playing field, in almost any youth organization, and in almost any school. It is easy to recognize because its main symptom is, *"What can I get out of it?"*

I feel sorry for a person so afflicted because it means that he has developed a wrong set of values and has put the wrong price tags on life. As a result, life to him is going to be dull, shallow, and without much meaning.

The remedy is a simple one. All that a person has to do is to substitute, *"What can I put into it?"* for, *"What can I get out of it?"* As soon as he does that, the change is apparent. His life becomes fuller, his enjoyment deeper, and his achievement greater. The more he gives of himself, the bigger person he becomes. It is as true to-day as it ever was that, "He profits most who serves best."

If you suffer from the *"gimmies,"* you had better take the cure now. You will get the best out of life only by putting your best into it.

Gordon E. Price, M.A.

THE STAFF

Back Row: Miss M. Harley, Miss H. French, Miss F. Hodgson, Mr. C. R. Day, Mr. E. A. Hutton, Mr. J. W. Riseborough, Mr. G. A. Purdy, Mr. E. L. Langford, Miss J. Boyes, Miss E. Waite, Miss A. P. Sloat.

Middle Row: Mrs. K. Pothier, Miss G. N. Duffy, Mrs. M. Macpherson, Miss E. Ferguson, Miss M. Harwood, Miss R. Scanlan, Miss H. Dodds, Miss L. Hart-Smith, Miss B. Courtice, Mrs. W. R. Chaplin, Miss H. Lorraway, Miss G. Sullivan.

Front Row: Mr. S. J. Coombe, Mr. L. Staples, Mr. R. Sweatman, Miss B. Mackenzie, Mr. G. E. Price (Principal), Miss D. Birdsall, Mr. J. Stroud, Mr. B. Neeb, Mr. J. Donaldson.

Absent: Mr. Pugh.

Staff Changes

In September of 1946, the students were very much surprised to find six new teachers on the staff.

Miss Birdsall, the only member of the fairer sex among the six new teachers, taught at Beamsville High School for six years before coming to Commerce.

From Thorold High School, where he was at the head of the Science Department, we welcome Mr. Stroud, now known as the basketball champion of Commerce.

Another new staff member, Mr. Coombe, who was a lieutenant-commander while in the Navy, came to Commerce from the Ontario College of Education.

Two of our new teachers who were formerly in the Army are Mr. Neeb and Mr. Staples. Before enlisting, Mr. Neeb taught in Port Credit and Mr. Staples at Westdale Collegiate. After leaving the Army, Mr. Neeb taught at the Rehabilitation School.

We also welcome Mr. Sweatman, who taught at Tweed before going into the Army. On returning from overseas service, he taught at Burlington High School for one year before coming to Commerce.

Our Teachers

Mr. Neeb, our home-room teacher,
Would make a perfect preacher;
But when it comes to basketball,
Mr. Stroud is *over* all.
To Mr. Langford we give much thanks
For teaching us about our banks.
And history really is a treat,
For Mr. Donaldson's hard to beat.
Our posture has no time to fall,
For Miss Boyes keeps us straight and tall.
Miss Sloat really keeps us out of breath,
Although we've grown to love Macbeth.
And when it comes to typing errors,
Miss Ferguson thinks we're simply terrors.
Miss Birdsall tried with all her might,
And finally taught us how to write.
Miss Courtice took an important part
In all we know about our heart.
And some day when we learn to bake,
We'll be sure to send Miss Harley a cake.
Although it was a job, I know,
Mrs. McPherson taught us how to sew.
The whole class thinks, I've got a hunch,
They really are a perfect bunch.

BUSINESS STAFF OF "THE ARGOSY"

Business Manager ..... W. Robinson

Business Adviser ..... Mr. G. A. Purdy

Advertising Staff

M. Oki	S. Yager	M. Chappell
J. Walker	M. Magee	R. Powell
L. Clause	S. Rasian	M. Scholes
L. Killingworth	S. Keith	

LITERARY STAFF OF "THE ARGOSY"

Editor	D. Barnes
Assistant Editor	V. Skrybalo
Assistant Editor	W. Robinson
Girls' Athletics	F. Kemp, I. Ashworth
Boys' Athletics	E. Preston
Social	J. Carter-Edwards
Humour	M. Storey, V. Tilbury
Assemblies	J. Ellithorn
French and Opinion Page	J. Sosulski
Alumni	J. Pajer

Form Reporters

L. Price
A. Scott
J. Hill
J. Roth

Argosy Teacher Committee

Miss B. Mackenzie
Mr. G. Purdy
Miss A. Sloat
Miss H. Dodds
Mr. J. Stroud
Miss H. French
Mr. J. W. Riseborough

ESSAYS

THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

IT happened when I first decided that the little blonde was to be the first lady friend to wear my school ring.

The making of her acquaintance didn't take long. The exchanging of the ring took even less time. Thus it was that I was doomed to be ruled by the blonde monarch who used the locker across from mine at school.

I spent many an hour waiting by that locker. After putting on her makeup, a task which required almost an hour, she would plead in her most pitiful voice, "I simply don't know how I'm going to carry home all these horrid books!"

"I'll carry them," I would pipe up joyfully, longing to do anything for her in the madness of my puppy love (as my mother called it). I carried her books every day from then on.

That was only the beginning! I took her to all the dances, shows, and fairs; I fed her milkshakes, sodas, and pop; I did everything within my power (and my pocket book) to please her. What a "gold digger" she turned out to be!

In the soda fountain I would ask for two sodas. She certainly taught me quickly not to do this, because no sooner had I ordered than she would say, "I'll have two also, please."

I cancelled any activities I had been doing in the afternoon, just to help her with her homework. She said this was necessary if I was going to take her to the show again that night. It was funny, as I didn't know about that date before. Worst of all, she would load up with candy and sit swooning, during the show, over the hero, while I sat glumly in the background.

It was money for this, money for that, nothing but money!

This went on for approximately a month, or at least until she had come to the conclusion that my bank roll was diminished to nothing. Then she left me "broke."

I still longed for her presence, and I thought nothing of the wealth I had so kindly donated to her. I was heart-broken!

"Never again!" said I. "Never again! Money is supposed to be the root of all evil, but in my love life it is only a twig. A woman is the root."

Women! The most evil of God's creations!

ALBERT CHOVAZ, 11A

MY GREATEST BLUNDER

"DOROTHY," the teacher said pleasantly, "would you go to the office and ask for a few more chairs? We need about five."

I walked proudly to the door, making a mental note of my message. During the first week of high school, the smallest task seemed surprisingly important! Quick steps took me through the empty halls and down the stairs to the first floor.

I was quite unfamiliar with the school, but I certainly knew where the office was. Any feeble-minded soul would know that! Yes, I told myself, it was at the centre of the hall, on the east side. My steps were slower now, and I scrutinized every object on that side. The show-case, the big metal door marked 107 in clear, white letters, a formidable-looking portrait, and still another metal door stood silent and still as I inspected them.

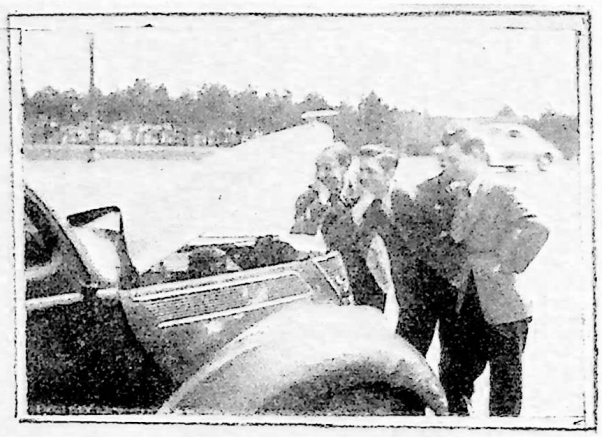
A strange, uneasy feeling came over me, and it grew stronger as I continued along the hall. Another metal door, a gay advertisement for a school play, and a shiny metal fountain glared at me as I marched solemnly by. Panic began to overtake me, and I tried to imagine the length of time I had been gone from the pleasant, safe Health class. Certainly it must have been ten minutes, perhaps fifteen. My heart was pounding loudly now. The end of the hall was only a few feet ahead.

Suddenly I sighed with relief, for there was a plain, metal door with a gleaming door-knob. "The office at last!" I murmured aloud. Timidly I knocked on the door and then stood back, waiting patiently for someone to answer.

Carefully I repeated the message to myself, and to my relief, I had not forgotten it. Time dragged by, but no cheery face showed from the room beyond, and no pleasant voice called, "Come in." Once again I knocked, a little more loudly this time, since I thought no one had heard my first weak tap. By now I was sure I had been gone a half an hour, and I was wondering if the teacher would think I was never coming back.

My hand grasped the knob of the door, and I silently prayed that I wouldn't walk in on a conference or some other private discussion. The door gave a small squeal of protest and

Continued on page 12



Continued from page 10

swung open. My eyes beheld a sight I was totally unprepared for. There, in the dusty dimness, hung mops of every description. Their ragged grayness stared back at me, seeming to mock me. The brooms leaned forlornly in the corner. Gray drops slid out of a dull faucet, and seemed to say, "Drip! drip! drip!" They could not have named me better.

Suddenly I came out of my daze. I pushed the door shut with a resounding slam. Hoping fervently that no one had seen me, I stalked away from the closet, resolving never to confess my freshman blunder.

DOROTHY FLEWELLING, 11B.

THE DANGERS OF ARGUMENT

I DON'T suppose you have ever given any serious thought to the results—the dangerous results—which may climax any argument. The size of the argument makes little difference, but the field for results is unlimited. To state it briefly, I would say there are three types of detrimental results—financial, physical, and mental.

An unfortunate financial result can come from the slightest argument. In school, you have your favourite basketball team. You are conversing with a friend from a rival school, and in a short period of five minutes you have almost lost that friend. The conversation ends when you bet ten to you that your school's team will win. The day before the game your star player is taken ill. As a result the rival school becomes the proud victor, and, poor you, you have lost ten dollars. Of course, in a case where the subject has greater importance, you may lose anywhere up to hundreds of dollars. To sum it up in one sentence, this kind of arguing leaves you "N. S. F.," doesn't it?

The second detrimental result, a physical one, arises from a special kind of argument. The best way to achieve a dangerous physical result is to have an argument with Mother as to whether or not you may go ice-skating. After much hot arguing and rash promising, you are allowed to go. Then, like an unseen phantom, Mr. Danger steps in. You are gaily whirling across the ice displaying a new trick; you give the final curve; you head for a groove in the

Continued on page 38

MISSING!

AS he gazed out into the black night and the never-ending drizzle of rain, his face was a picture of desolation and misery. Perhaps, because I had lived in the city all my life, I could not share my young cousin's deep sorrow; for although I sympathized with him, I could not help smiling at what seemed to me very strange behaviour for a happy-go-lucky young farm lad.

"Surely she can't have strayed so far that she won't find her way back!" he exclaimed. "She hasn't been out in a rain storm like this before. She'll probably come home as soon as the rain stops," he continued, trying, I'm sure, to persuade himself, rather than me, that everything was well.

"Of course!" I agreed. "You're just making a mountain out of a mole hill. She's probably not the least bit worried about the rain."

"Yes, but—"

"Stop acting like an old woman!" I scolded. "That young lady has more common sense than you're showing right now."

But, try as I might, I could not erase the downcast look on his face. He remained motionless, staring into the ceaseless downpour of rain as it beat against the window pane and made murky pools of water on the rich, black earth. His face revealed a constant struggle. Finally, with great effort, he shouted, "I've got to find her!" and bolted out of the door before I had an opportunity to utter a sound to stop him.

"Chuck, come back!" I screamed, but only the rain answered with its monotonous dripping.

As the hours dragged by, my anxiety for my cousin mounted. How I stayed in that lonely, depressing house till morning I'll never know.

At last, after much worry on my part, I heard Chuck return. He entered—muddy, wet, fatigued, but happy; for he had found his lost possession—the beloved two-year-old Guernsey calf whom he had fed on a bottle when it was too small to look after itself.

As we walked toward the barn, tired but gloriously happy, the rain suddenly stopped and left behind not only a beautiful rainbow in the east, but also peace and contentment in my heart as well as in Chuck's.

JULIA PFAU, 11B.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Mr. E. Hutton (Adviser), F. Kemp (G.A.A.), B. Smith (Dramatics), D. Barnes (President), M. Cuzner (Social), H. Kaluza (B.A.A.).

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Back Row: A. Harras, A. Chovaz, B. Ratz.

Front Row: S. Yager, B. Andrews, M. Cuzner (Chairman), I. Jensen, Mr. J. Donaldson.

Graduates

Betty Andrews—Betty is our bundle of energy and also the "small fry" of 113. She'll keep her employer on his toes.

Irene Ashworth—A good advertisement for sports. Tell us, Irene, why the starry-eyed look on Monday mornings?

Diane Barnes—Our popular president and Argosy editor. Come 1952 and she is teaching history, how is she going to get her pupils to concentrate on studies?

Mary Bogoshian—The "quiz kid" of 113. We would like her formula for giving all the correct answers.

Madeline Brown—Our blonde miss from the mountain. If mountain air gives a complexion like hers, let's hasten our steps in that direction.

John Carter-Edwards—The man who gives out with the corn, but we don't mean the kind from the cob.

Marjorie Cuzner—Our very capable and popular social chairman. Whom was she thinking of while in Montreal? Could it be M. G.?

Joyce Ellithorn—The girl who gives out with the sweet music on her guitar. Are you going to serenade your boss at lunch hours, Joyce?

Helen Figon—Her favourite saying: "Be sure they're nice and tall!" Rally 'round, you six-foot he-men.

Bette Freeborn—The girl with the happy smile. She is also a whiz when it comes to giving oral compositions.

Mildred Monczka—Her pet saying: "Mr. Neeb, what if . . . " Could be she wants to know her law.

June Morris—Our blushing rose whose *bloom* in life we hope will be successful.

Ray Murase—The way Ray and algebra get along together is amazing. Tell us how we can do it, too!

Virginia Patterson—The smiling redhead of 12-A, whose pastime is keeping tab on the Aerovox hockey team.

Robert Peace—The boy who plays basketball like nobody you ever saw. He left us before Easter to plunge into the business world.

Gladys Polawski—You, too, should follow this well-groomed young lady's example and give your tresses their daily one hundred strokes. Ummm, good!

Mary Polyoka—Our own Sarah Bernhardt. Give us all front seats at your debut—we want to see those dimples flash.

Beverley Raymond—Her pet saying: "I haven't got a thing done!" It's only a saying, though.

# of 1947

Bill Robinson—The man who always knows what to say (on dates, too?) and says it,—slowly, that is. We hope everything will always be as easy for you.

Jacqueline Roth—The husky little girl with the super-abundance of tongue energy. She overflows with wim, wigour, and witality.

Marion Sheldrake—Our future Florence Nightingale. "Oh, nursie, hold my hand, I don't feel well!"

Vivian Skrybalo—We all wonder what's the attraction for her at our Saturday night canteen. Don't be shy, Viv!

Jenny Sosulski—She is successful in everything she undertakes. Is that what gives you the spring in your walk, Jenny?

Muriel Storey—This girl became bored with listening to oral compositions one day, and therefore passed out on us. Don't pass out on your boss, Muriel.

Mary Strba—Mary with the laughing face. She is in love with her job. Anyone else?

Wanda Tlurek—Our own little Pavlova whose heart is in Georgia with a certain boy in a baseball camp.

Joyce Beemer's ability to persuade teachers to add a few more marks may get her a few more dollars from her boss.

Doreen Bissell—Mr. R's child protege, and a good shorthand teacher.

Jean Boyd—She is the girl who travelled to the States and still came back to us.

Betty Brogley—A master mind in shorthand is this girl.

Helen Currie—If you have any problems in math just take them to Helen to solve.

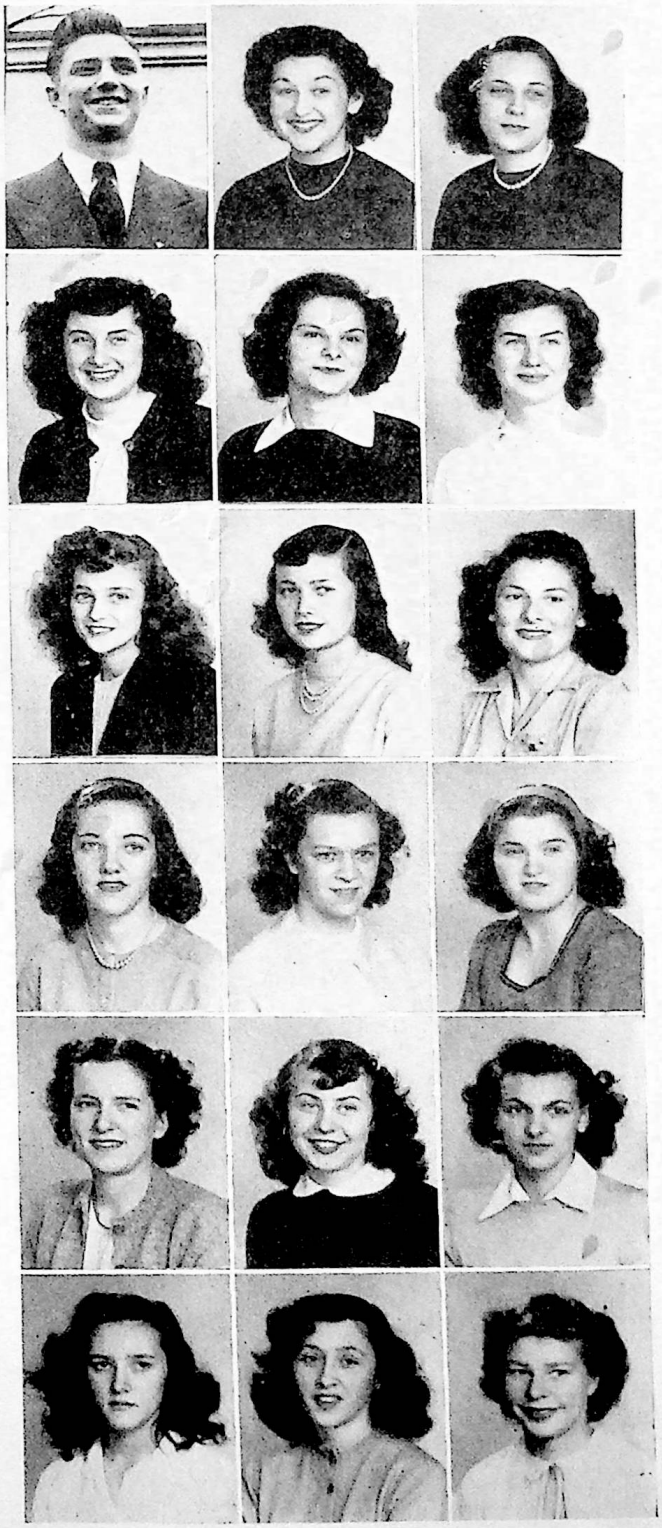
Genevieve Dombrowski—The girl who is last out of the room when the boys are with us.

Shirley Dostall—This girl is spellbound, but not over G.P. She is spellbound over the piece of music. (Silly, don't you think?)

Eileen Duvall—A quiet miss with good brains which will get her far in the business world.

Betty Dyke—Haymes fans beware when black-haired Bette tunes in Dick.

Doris Green—The girl with all the answers in English Literature.



Graduates

Barbara Hannam—Matrimony is the goal that Barbara has set. We certainly hope she meets with success.

Shirley Howe is an energetic student whose main ambition is "to be successful."

Doris Ibbott—We all hope she doesn't suffer any more falls in her high-heeled shoes.

Zora Jakovich—The girl who is leaving us at the end of the year to sail the seas.

Fern Kemp—The girl who outshines us all in sports. Congratulations on winning the cup for the school.

Donna Macartney will undoubtedly make good in the business world.

Joan McCartney. Somehow, Joan thinks basketball is more important than shorthand. Her aim is nursing.

Anne Melnick is such a quiet little girl, but you should hear her make those typewriter keys clatter.

June Nagy—Our "Dick" trial reporter, and a very good one, too.

Ann Onyszkiw—With such beautiful red hair this girl is sure to make all the boys swoon.

Alyce Rasian—This girl is always looking for a certain copy stand in the typing room. We don't know what she is going to do when she leaves.

Colleen Sharp—A future business manageress.

Bernice Smith—The girl who catches on to a joke half an hour after it has been told.

Barbara Stohge—Being so full of pep every morning, she is a good advertisement for vitamin pills. We often wonder if she takes them before she comes to school.

Barbara Thornton—Barbara is so quiet that we hardly know whether she is in the class or not.

Verna Tilbury—If you want to know how to knit diamond socks, just call on Verna.

Phyllis Allen: Hails from Delta. Nickname—Phyl. Pet Aversion—Men and loud ties. Pastime—Writing to France.

Roberta Andrews: A war guest, who has adopted Canada as her home.

# of 1947

Pearl Barnes: A former Deltonian, she left us before Easter to take a position. Good luck, Pearl!

Anne Baxter: Former School—Delta. Pet Saying—Down in Colborne. Pastime—Working on diamond socks. Ambition—Oscar. Future—Still writing.

Gordon Berry: Gord. found the strain of getting to school on time once a week too much for him. He has solved this problem by working afternoons at Levinson's.

Patricia Chesney: Pat, an ardent Centralite, has quite a flair for music and athletics. She also does well in her school work.

Bernice Cline: Former school—Delta. Pet Saying—Hubba, hubba! Pastime—Alex.

Don Field: Don was one of the handsome young men who journeyed to New York during the holidays. (You lucky girls!) His steady would like to know where and with whom he spent his time.

Mary Garbas: Hails from Technical Institute, where she was a student and cheerleader. She now types to her heart's content with the Commercial Specials.

Don Glennie: One of the handsomer boys in Hamilton, who is very popular with all the girls, so he tells us. Ambition—To work in Lawson's Lumber Yard.

Gwen Gordon: Hails from Delta C.I., where there are lots of males. However, she seems to be doing all right as far as the Commerce men (?) are concerned.

Virginia Howard: Graduate of Burlington High. Nickname—Ginny. Pet Aversion—Penmanship. Pastime—Talking in typing period; spending afternoons at school typing.

Shirley Jackson: A member of the Delta Intelligentsia (she's clever, too), Shirley provided the class with stiff competition.

Helen James: A Delta graduate—at present recuperating at home from the strenuous course at Commerce. Pet Pastime—Gabbing.

Donna Lang: Former School—Burlington High. Pet Saying—Oh Hector. Pastime—Writing letters. Ambition—Nursing. Pet Aversion—Shorthand.

Gwen Munn: The girl with the queenly gait haunts Commerce from eight to six daily, as the poor thing attends both Central and Commerce. How do you do it, kiddo?

Barbara Slater: According to Miss Wood, Barb will some day be managing the Canadian budget for Mr. Abbott! Phone this ex-Centralite for homework any time, gang—she's mighty obliging.

Jennie Stakich: Former school—Delta. Pet Saying—I don't know. Pastime—Speaking soft and low. Ambition—Blues singer. Future—Soap box orator.

Bob Sullivan: Ambition—To sing at the Met in New York. Favorite Saying—There better be a letter from New York at home for me.

Albert Thompson: Ambition—To become a waiter in McSorleys'. Probable Destination—Spending his time there. Favorite saying — She gets on my nerves.

Graduates of 1947

Bill Vanderburgh: Bill hails from Central and, although not in the upper 30 students of the class, he has become noted for rapid repartee with Mr. Neeb on pecuniary peculiarities.

Joe Wilk: Joe came from Tech, but is now one of Fergy's boys. Destination—Deported out of the country for Communist activities.

Ruby Wilson: A Centralite. Nickname—Willie. Pet Saying—O help! Pet Aversion—Shorthand. Pastime—Trying to get a job without same. Probable destiny—Getting 60 word certificate.

ABSENT WHEN PICTURES WERE TAKEN

Agnes Weston—The girl of many questions.

Carl Andreeff—The boy with the facetious remarks, who always has an answer before the question is asked. Ask Mr. Neeb; he knows.

Fred Bahm—When he gets around to popping the question, we hope *then* that he won't be at a loss for words.

Richard Bielby—Our record changer at the Saturday night canteen. Let's buy him an automatic player so he can conserve his energy.

June Nicholson: After a summer in the Income Tax office, "Nickie" decided to stop conjugating Latin verbs at Central and learn more about the business world.

Harvey Fry—His pet saying: "No, no, that isn't right!" Our future politician . . . ?

Robert Jones—Our lumber yard executive who has a liking for blondes and bright ties.

Henry Kaluza—It's impossible to picture Henry without the latest sports breeze. He keeps us informed on the sports news.

Donovan Penfold—Don dashes in just at or after the five-minute bell. Are you always prompt for dates, Penny?

Gerald Voke—Here is another boy who left us to venture into the business world. We miss his bright remarks in math class.

A DEFENCE OF MODERN YOUTH

"MODERN YOUTH" is certainly a favourite topic for discussion at any time, whether it be on the radio, on public conveyances, on the streets, in the homes, or even in churches. Of course, everyone is interested in modern youth, because the citizens of tomorrow are represented by the youth of to-day. Naturally, no one can be perfect, but why can't older people remember this fact when criticizing youth?

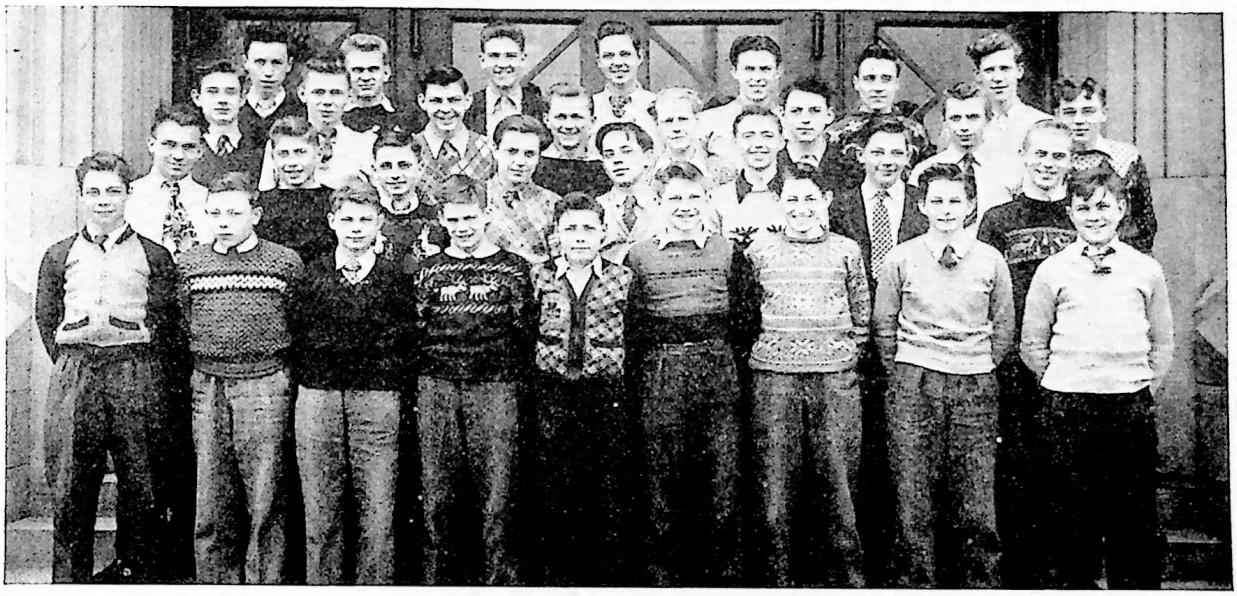
One often hears how the number of juvenile delinquents has increased since "the good old days." There is, however, another side to this statement. Modern youth has proved itself capable of organizing, throughout the entire world, centres for instruction and entertainment. Although the original ideas may not have been youth's, these centres could not have grown to such a great extent without the young people who devoted their time and energy towards making them a success.

From the standpoint of behaviour, one hears numerous comments on public conveyances about "this younger generation." I wonder how many adults stop to think that they were young once, and what a lovely feeling it was to be free after several hours of constant study in school. Surely if they stopped to recall that feeling, they wouldn't mind a litle extra commotion when fifteen or twenty students hurry into a bus or street car.

During the war, modern youth played a large part both in the actual fighting and on the home front. Thousands of young men and women gave up their jobs to fight to preserve freedom, while others at home went into war work, labouring day and night to produce the equipment for their fellow countrymen on the battlefields. Campaigns were carried on throughout schools to raise money for charitable organizations. While these tasks may have seemed trivial at the time, the war couldn't have been won without the help of modern youth.

I believe that this youth is as fine as that of any other generation. Each generation makes its own mistakes and receives much criticism, but no one can deny that to-day's youth is contributing its share towards the world's progress.

MADELINE BROWN, 12A.



CLASS 9-A

Back Row: B. Irwin, J. Abrams, A. Whyte, B. Graham, K. Estee, G. Hills, K. Griffiths.
Third Row: R. Carr, D. DeMarsh, G. Berquist, J. Jazvac, Miss B. Mackenzie, R. Campbell, J. Kent, B. Lyne.
Second Row: J. Mattby, G. Barnard, D. Kewley, R. Litynski, R. Hutchings, B. Gibb, B. Gater, N. Blair.
Front Row: A. Hamilton, D. Twaddle, B. Byng, T. Jarma ı, D. Johnson, S. Kelly, R. Cowell, V. Gledhill, R. Hoover.

CLASS 9-B

Back Row: R. Wilson, B. MacDonald, J. Piett, B. Page, O. Pataracchia, J. O'Hara.
Third Row: J. Parsisson, I. Miller, B. McMillan, P. Mastej, D. Wright, G. Rice.
Second Row: L. Price, J. Pomoransky, K. Powell, C. Yardley, B. Tipler, V. Tonello, J. Munro, Mr. S. J. Coombe.
First Row: H. Wagner, R. Pink, K. Pray, K. Crooker, R. Tasker, B. McConnell, A. Wahlman, D. McGrath.

FORM NEWS

9-A

Albert Whyte
George BErquist
Neil BlAir
Ron CarR
Dan KewlEy
Kenneth GriffiThs
Donald de MarsH
Sammy SteelE
Ross Hutchings
Roy COwell
Bob IrWin
Sidney KelLy
Vincent GlenhIll
Edward JarmaN
Robert BynG
Douglas TWaddle
Donald JohnsOn
James MaLtby
Ronald HooVer
Stu ClinE
Rudy LytinSki
Robert GIbb
Clint GreeN
Bob LyNe
Kilroy HIlls
George BarNard
Bob GatEr
Curly Abrams
Miss MaCKenzie
Bob GraHam
Kenny EStee
Ronny Campbell

CLASS SHORTS

We wonder why Jackie and Georgie aren't going steady any more?

Albert's still talking about Julie.

Wouldn't it be superb if Doug would pass in spelling.

We are Mr. Langford's goody-goody boys who are always on the job.

——— o ———

9-B

Vic Tonello	the boy with the questions.
Ken Pray	our little tumbler.
Omero Pataracchia	loves basketball.
Ronnie Pink	enjoys talking to girls.
Karl Powell	Cotas' forward.
Bob Page	loves his new glasses.
Jack Parsisson	the doodler.
Bill Tipler	is the double of Charles Atlas.
Frank Mastej	the ambitious boy.
Irwin Miller	the shoe slugger.
Jack Munro	the big wolf.
Don McGrath	an electrician from Tech.
Bill McMillan	the yo-yo boy.
Jim McMillan	the personality boy.
Bob McDonald	likes to work hard.
Johnny Pomoransky	the artist.
Ken Crooker	the watergun kid.
Bill McConnell	"Have you heard the one about . . . "
Jim McCutcheon	the master of ceremonies.
Harold Wagner	the professor of 9-B.
Archie Wahlman	loves to study.
Leon Price	professor of literature.
Grant Rice	jerks sodas at Lapp's.
Jim Smith	loves to eat doughnuts.
Don Wright	a hidden talent?
Ron Wilson	gave this job up.
Jim O'Hara	our ladies' man.
Mr. Coombe	the boys and girls all agree that he is tops in all of his subjects.
Cliff Yardley	likes his blond hair.
Ron Tasker	speller of 9-B.

——— o ———

9-C

9-C is the only mixed Grade IX class, and we are consequently the envy of all. Our boys, although few in number, proved to be good basketball players and worked hard in the Grade IX basketball schedule. Our girls were more successful and won both the basketball and volley ball Grade IX championships.

——— o ———

J. A. D.: "I think Junior got his brains from me!"

Mrs. J. A. D.: "Obviously, I still have mine!"

——•——

Conductor: "And how old are you, little lad?"

Small Boy: "Oh, sir, Mother says I'm seven in school, and six on my birthday, but five on your streetcar!"

——•——

Customer: "I want to buy a mouse trap. Quick . . . I must catch a bus!"

Clerk: "I'm sorry, sir, we don't have a trap that size."

CLASS 9-C

Back Row: N. Brock, S. Buckler, A. Bailey, E. Brennan, L. Bentley, J. Morrison, D. Stewart, G. Meldrum.
Third Row: E. Bacon, H. Blitzman, C. Alexander, K. Cadenhead, Mr. R. Sweatman, R. Beacham, G. Moffatt, V. Hill.
Second Row: T. Brydges, I. Bevan, E. Brogden, S. Brazier, D. Black, A. Algate, R. Andrews, R. Clark, B. Ross.
First Row: B. Bates, D. Boles, L. Bingham, J. Buchanan, J. Anderson, S. Baron, B. Boules, B. Brierly, B. Beale, M. Alger.

CLASS 9-D

Back Row: D. Currie, M. Denton, L. Di Renzo, M. Doczi, P. Davey, C. Cowin, D. Clarke, D. Corsage.
Third Row: B. Cline, M. Cochrane, Y. Crump, J. Dostall, B. Dodsworth, M. Clarke, M. Dean, D. Cruickshanks.
Second Row: A. Connell, M. Dilks, N. Davis, L. Davis, L. Cooper, L. Denike, K. Cosby, D. Donaldson.
First Row: R. Duff, M. Dexter, V. Dukes, A. Crisp, S. Dargavel, I. Dalglish, J. Clark, I. Danby, H. Yaremko.

9-E

The weather man turned his back to the sun on Good Friday and gave us what is called a miserable day. Most of 9-E either went with the class or with another group toward Albion Falls. Some athletic people even danced in the mud. Music was supplied by the juke box, with "Hoodle Addle" by maestro "Tex Beneke" the most requested number. After the hike, the hikers thought a bus line to the falls would not be a bad idea.

——— o ———

.On March 22, Shirley Forbes held a "Hard-Time" party at her home. The supper was served buffet style and entertainment was supplied by records and Shirley at the piano. The climax of the evening came when Florence Foster choked on an olive. The party included Betty Eastwood, Pola Garbacz, Mary Galloway, Gertrude Frith, Marg Fulton, and Florence Foster. Some of the girls unfortunately didn't make it that night. The party, which broke up about 11 o'clock, was immensely enjoyed by everyone present.

——— o ———

Florence Foster always said that if she got a job, the place would burn down. Florence worked one week in Woolworth's.

——— o ———

9-F

During the first term of the school year, 9-F students held their first party so that they might become better acquainted with their class mates. Everyone who attended, attired in slacks and blouses or sweaters, certainly had a good time. We played a great variety of games and had several races.

Of course, the important part of the evening came with the serving of refreshments, which consisted of hot dogs and chocolate milk. Later, we amused ourselves with singing and dancing, the type of enjoyment that is tops with all teen-agers.

It was truly a successful party, and one that will be remembered for a long time.

——— o ———

Beachhead Betty: "You remind me of the sea."

Barnacle Bill: "You mean I'm wild, reckless, and romantic."

Beachhead Betty: "I mean you make me sick."

——— o ———

Daffynition:

Bathing Beauty: A girl with a wonderful profile—all the way down.

9-G

Oh, yes, we talk a litle bit,
And chew a little gum,
And some of us are late for school,
But eventually we come.
Oh, yes, we all are criticized
For the silly things we do,
But all of us act foolishly,
We bet that you do too.
We certainly aren't perfect,
We don't act very well,
But there's one way we all agree,
We think Nine G is swell.

——— o ———

Before the end of May, the girls of 9-G will hold a class party at the Y.W.C.A. included in which will be games and supper.

——— o ———

Trying out for the All-Star Basketball team, 9-G had June Krouse, Joan Lund, Ruth Pilgrim and Pat Gaineau.

In the All-Star Volley Ball, Kay Sapsford made the team.

——— o ———

9-H

SPORTS

Pat Marner, Joyce Little, Muriel Mapes, and Violet Llewellyn were picked for the All-Star Volleyball team.

Joan Campbell, Muriel Mapes, Violet Llewellyn and June Campbell were picked for the All-Star Basketball team.

In the play-offs in volleyball, 9-H gained third place.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

Nine-H girls held a party at June Campbell's house in December. The party started in June's basement where everyone became acquainted and danced to popular music. Some of the girls talked shop, while others compared new dance steps. Around 9.30, hot dogs were self-served, and each one received a bottle of coca-cola. Later, the girls sat in a circle and told stories of some personal experiences. Joan Campbell then tap-danced, and the party, which was very successful, ended at 10.30.

P.S. Everybody was very tired next morning.

CLASS 9-E

Back Row: F. Foster, S. Grover, J. Hallas, E. Haye, D. H.askett, B. Eastwood, M. Orban, A. Freeman, Mrs. Pothier.
Third Row: J. Goldie, M. Galloway, E. Fields, P. Hastie, M. Harrison, J. Chambers, M. Hanson, I. Fry, P. Garbacz.
Second Row: S. Forbes, M. Fesich, M. Fulton, S. Gamble, I. Fallows, L. Gorman, A. Gordon, S. Goodbrand.
First Row: G. Frith, G. Gallo, M. Haydon, R. Gibbons, H. Fazekas, I. Hay, T. Goodale, J. Ganann.

CLASS 9-F

Back Row: M. Kuntz, M. Horning, B. La Delpha, M. Herbolic, S. Simpson, L. Marshall.
Third Row: A. Jager, O. Kowalski, E. Irons, B. Hughes, M King, S. Henderson, A. Henion.
Second Row: M. Jacobs, D. Hendsbee, J. Lane, J. Heels, S. Hunt, A. Kirkpatrick, M. Hooker, E. Johnson, Miss Sloat.
First Row: P. Hully, J. Langton, M. Kozlowski, C. Hilgert, L. Hill, R. Hitzroth, S. Jablonski, D. James, M. Sage.

CLASS 9-G

Back Row: G. Evans, M. Kelety, B. Halls, A. Christie, Miss Harwood, M. Greb, J. Griffin, P. Garneau, J. McPherson, J. Page.

Third Row: D. Haynes, G. Hartnup, B. Johnson, J. Nathanson, R. Pilgrim, B. Carter, B. Rowan, A. Robinson, S. Falconi.

Second Row: B. Cullwick, S. Apps, A. Baran, M. Warring, M. Lawrence, E. Powis, J. Lunn, M. Bugiardini, M. Fagg, J. Krouse.

First Row: J. Taylor, V. McDermott, K. Sapsford, V. Kucsma, E. Brierley, A. Bilozir, M. Watts, M. Galewich, E. Illes, B. Bath.

CLASS 9-H

Back Row: D. MacMunn, M. Lis, J. Maguire, P. Marner, N. Marshall, Miss L. Hart-Smith.

Third Row: D. Carey, J. Carey, J. Little, R. Manning, B. Mays, B. MacRae, A. MacCarl, A. McCrory, A. Lusted.

Second Row: M. Long, J. LeCroy, J. Longworth, I. Lonschek, B. Lloyd, J. Campbell, J. Campbell, L. McClary, S. Linnen.

First Row: H. McAllister, A. Martin, H. McAndrew, S. Lee, V. Llewellyn, A. Little, S. Loyko, B. Macaulay, M. Mapes.

CLASS 9-J

Back Row: M. Morden, J. Moore, J. McLasky, J. Niemirovich.
Third Row: L. McGinlay, A. Moore, S. Myos, G. McWhirter, C. McWhirter, A. Male, M. McLennan, R. Merriot.
Second Row: A. Nakamura, I. Nagy, D. Noseworthy, A. Michalewitz, D. Moyer, N. Miller, P. McKay, Mr. Staples.
First Row: D. McIntyre, D. Morris, D. McLennaghan, D. Micks, R. Ness, J. Muill, J. Morris, M. Myer.

CLASS 9-K

Back Row: Miss Boyes,, J. Rawlins, M. Prawica, S. Piggott, M. Robertson, J. Pope, B. Ryckman.
Third Row: S. Page, B. Robertshaw, L. Robinson, E. Pook, D. Parks, J. Pettit, M. Overholt, S. Russel.
Second Row: J. Young, H. Richards, F. Rutka, L. Rayle, P. Regan, M. Roman, O. Onyszkiw, P. Poulton, W. Reid.
First Row: K. Robertson, R. Kovacs, N. Parnell, L. Oddie, L. Powell, H. Olchar, S. Phillips, E. Oliphant.

9-J

Clever students always win,
So with the smartest I'll begin.
Joan, Marian and Lillian
Whose work is always a satisfaction.
For studious girls there's Joy and Irene.
Our class athletes are Anne, Jessie, Jenny, and Jean.
And Dorothy with her voice so sweet,
Some day with songs will give us a treat.
Quiet are our four Doreens!
They're never chattering as everyone has seen.
Jane, our grammar expert,
Is always gay but is a quiet sort.
Marian and Agnes sit right at the back,
Whose studies never lack.
Patsy, Roberta and Kay,
Are always together—I always did say.
We have Norma and Margaret,
Whose beauty would never bring regret.
Petite Joan and her pal Ruby,
Are two more of our class beauties.
Anita M. and Evelyn are also quiet,
But we have the mathematician Gloria,
Whose brains are never slow.
And here are my classmates Stephania and Diane,
Working hard for their goal.
Always looking happy is Catherine McWhirter,
She never seems glum or melancholy.
But I who came from B.C.
Will close this poem with my most sincerely.

——— o ———

9-K

Can you imagine . . .

Betty Hynds not relating her last year's experience?
Kay Robertson not being seen with Eddie Preston?
Jean Young getting one hundred in spelling?
Olga Onyszkiw without an egg sandwich?
Joan Rawlins without her lunch in her mouth?
Shirley Piggott without pearls?
Lois Rayle without her penmanship done?
Lorna Powell answering a question in Mr. Coombe's classes?
Pat Regan not being seen with Jim O'Hara?
Florence Rutka with her homework done for Mr. Coombe?
Helen Olchar arriving in class at five to eight?
Shirley Phillips with a six-foot boy?
Marlene Robertson paying attention to Miss French?
Shirley Russell not talking about Jack?
Winnie Reid not talking in class?
Pat Poulton not chewing gum?
Marjorie Overholt without peanuts?
Helen Richards not talking about Bobby Leeson?

——— o ———

9-L

This speaks for the pupils of Commerce, 9-L.
We think our teachers are definitely swell.
Our home-form teacher, Miss Scanlan, that is,
Is trying to make each a penmanship whiz.
Our home-room number is three-zero-five,
And in there it's buzzing, just like a hive.
Practising to those records Miss Scanlan has bought,
Is the way that penmanship ought to be taught.
You've all heard our jingle, and now you can tell,
We are proud to be students of Commerce 9-L.

——— o ———

9-M

This is the sports news from Winnie Weatherley, who is our G.A.A. Representative.

Our form volley ball team started out very well but fell by the wayside. But we can say we beat 9-L. So I guess we deserve some credit. This goes to the following girls: Winnie Weatherley (captain), Majorie Turner, Betty Trinnes, Rose Wolfe, Shirley Truman, Joyce Vollick, Donna Whitfield, Pauline Welgush, Betty Weir, Shirley Wollerson, Norma Wallace, Thelma Wilson, Helen Zuba.

We gathered together a basketball team which did not rate any three stars, although everybody gave her best. We were not good enough to rate any championship.

The following are members:

Winnie Weatherley (captain); Shirley Truman, Marjorie Turner, Clare Wands, Donna Whitfield, Pauline Welgush, Betty Weir, Audrey Waterson, Mary Zatrock.

I would like to thank the girls of both teams for their fine work. Good luck to you all, girls, in the years to come.

——•——

First Magnate: "I met that young doctor as I came in. A very go-ahead chap, that!"

Second Magnate: "You're right! He's removed my tonsils and my appendix—and now he wants to take my daughter out."

——•——

Husband: "Darling, I've bought you a simply marvellous washing machine. You just press a button and the work's done."

Wife: "Um-hum!—and who's going to press the button?"

CLASS 9-L

Back Row: G. Carpenter, M. Schuster, B. Shipman, D. Tanner, J. Spiby, B. Tataryn.
Third Row: D. Slimkovich, J. Simser, M. Soyka, P. Thomson, G. Spittles, L. Sanderson, V. Smith.
Second Row: S. Snively, J. Sharp, L. Sullivan, N. Cartwright, M. Saunders, S. Simpson, J. Senour, M. Scott.
First Row: L. Spencer, M. Souter, S. Thompson, E. Stevens, G. Stewart, D. Chapman, M. Street, C. Thomson, Miss R. Scanlan.

CLASS 9-M

Fourth Row: D. Whitfield, W. Weatherly, S. Wilson, M. Wojnar, E. Zwick, D. Tucker, H. Tuba, Miss Courtice.
Third Row: H. Zieba, M. Zatrock, L. Vance, P. Welgush, M. Whitman, G. Wilson, G. Wilkinson, M. Turner.
Second Row: T. Young, D. Vasiloff, M. Turner, S. Wollerson, M. Widdup, R. Wolfe, S. Waldron, L. Wilkinson.
First Row: C. Wands, H. Turza, A. Waterson, M. Safranyos, B. Trinnes, S. Truman, B. Weir, E. Wells, B. Tournay.

OPINION BOX

During one week in March, Opinion Boxes were placed in the halls. Thus, students had the opportunity of voicing their criticisms, favourable or otherwise, about the school. The response was tremendous; the boxes were deluged with notes on topics which ranged from the perennial favourite, "homework" to such various incidentals as "more lights in the halls."

It was inevitable that "homework" would receive a great deal of attention. Those who complained that there was too much perhaps do not know of the effort the teachers have put forth in order to combat this discontent. Surveys have been taken in the senior grades and the teachers have discussed "homework" for hours at countless meetings. The fact is, that since each student is an individual with different abilities and tastes, homework cannot be systemized; or, as another student put it, "If you're going to be something, you must do some hard work. There is no easy way out."

We should also point out that although we are on a shift system and our periods have been cut, we are doing a full school day's work with no letdown in our high standards.

The following are quotations from the notes which we received:

"Don't get me wrong, I don't resemble Stringbean McPole in any way, but is it possible to have sandwiches at the break?"

"My marks aren't what they used to be. Could it be that the teachers know the real me? If so, I champion the cause of having examinations numbered. Then watch my marks soar—I hope!"

"Chocolate gives energy. Commerce early-risers need a dose of it in the middle of the morning."

The senior students were strongly in favour of study periods. A few thought that there should be more credit given for term work than for examinations. Praises were in order for the G.A.A. for undertaking the job of selling milk at the rest period. Grade 12-A, 12-B, and the Specials were commended for selling doughnuts at the break.

The shift system drew a few comments. Some said that they had more time to do their homework; others stated it was a nervous strain. On the whole, though, the students were very much in favour of abolishing the shift system.

In regard to extra-curricular activities, some wanted more sweater hops; others a large canteen for the entire school. The formation of social-dancing classes was also urged. Another query was why Commerce did not have an orchestra. The suggestion was that, since Commerce had some fine musical talent, it should be furthered and developed by means of a school orchestra. We understand, however, that Mr. Price has been searching for a teacher with orchestral ability but apparently such teachers are as scarce as winter robins. Oh! Oh! this leads us to the question of a school auditorium. As Commerce has been appealing for an auditorium for a long, long time, all we can do here is put in a "plug" and hope for the best.

We have endeavoured to bring you a cross-section of the sentiments of the student body. We do not believe that we are being too optimistic when we venture to say that, because of this article, the students' desires may some day be realized.

ASSEMBLIES

The best Junior Assembly before Easter was the one in charge of Class 9-E and Alice Freeman made a capable chairman.

The topic of the programme was Ireland. After the usual opening exercises, a quintet of 9-E girls sang "Irish Lullaby." An item of interest in the programme was a description of Ireland presented by Audrey Gordon. The programme would not have been complete without the life story of the patron saint, St. Patrick, as told by Helen Fazekas. Before Mr. Price made his announcements, the assembly joined in the chorus.

The assembly programme ended with The King.

The programme held by 12-A was judged the best from the students' point of view. After the singing of "O Canada," Bette Freeborn read a passage from the Bible, following which a hymn was sung. The theme of the programme was the essay section of *The Argosy*. Harvey Fry told the students some of the points of interest in *The Argosy*. Four essays written by students of the senior classes were read by members of 12-A. Mr. Price made announcements and the assembly closed with the singing of The King.

ALLERSTON
HAIRDRESSING

★

HAIR STYLISTS

122 ROSSLYN AVE. S.
Dial 4-8132
Delaware Route

FULLER BRUSHES

Made in Hamilton

•

For Home Cleaning and Beauty Culture,
Phone 2-2677 and Make an Appointment
to Have the Fuller Dealer Call.

•

FULLER BRUSH CO., LTD.
202 Kent Bldg. **Hamilton**

B-H PAINTS, VARNISHES ENAMELS

— o —

"It Pays to keep things painted."

WHERE TO BUY IT

HOME DECORATORS
Paint and Wallpaper Supplies

302 OTTAWA N. **PHONE 4-5464**

FOR YOUR

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES,
WALLPAPER AND PAINT

•

ROBERT DUNCAN & CO. LIMITED
(Opposite City Hall)
HAMILTON

CLASS 10-A

Back Row: L. Stringer, B. Vlad, A. Brown, Mr. J. A. Donaldson, L. Hack, T. Montgomery, D. Ford, A. Edwards.
Middle Row: V. Stewart, B. McDonald, F. Masotti, G. Cunningham, M. Dunnette, N. Fry, E. Preston, P. Zaboski.
Front Row: R. Lawton, G. Knox, T. Frayne, M. Kerman, R. Leeson, W. Kowal, G. Donald, D. Bedford.

CLASS 10-B

Back Row: J. Newton, P. Kennedy, H. Kovach, J. MacDonald, J. White, I. Singa, K. Fedorov.
Third Row: J. Murray, B. Wade, A. Fackelmann, I. Andrews, V. Benedict, M. Hicks, T. Saltyka, E. Stewart.
Second Row: A. Stevens, J. Balaban, B. Brierly, C. Thompson, E. Durniak, S. Brand, B. Walker, R. Sloan.
First Row: N. Wright, A. Bernacki, J. Watanabe, P. Stewart, M. Paczosa, B. Dowling, B. Prowse, A. Cuzner, Miss Birdsall.

10-A

The boys of 10-A have done very well this year in all fields of athletics. We had two of the smallest but best players on the school basketball team. These 10-A stars are Norm Fry and Graham Donald.

In track and field Ed Preston took top honours in the Intermediate Class, with Norm Fry in second position. Harold Schooley held second place in Senior competition.

Murray Dunnette and Ed Preston journeyed to Buffalo to represent 10-A on our hockey team. Others of 10-A enjoyed taking part in inter-form hockey and rugby.

Can you imagine . . .

Bedford and Brown without red hair?
Cunningham being complimented on his bookkeeping?
Donald being six feet?
Dunnette not borrowing?
Edwards without cigarettes?
Ford talking out in class?
Fry "on the job"?
Frayne with a ruler?
Hack not studying?
Kerman with a "Never Late, Never Absent" pin?
Knox without brains?
Kowal with bookkeeping done?
Lawton not finding another mark?
Masotti with zero in spelling?
MacDonald understanding Mr. Langford?
Montgomery on a street car or bus of the H.S.R.?
Preston without a comb?
Schooley without a smile?
Stewart becoming a minister?
Stringer with an intelligent question?
Vlad with dry hair?
Whitley without an opinion?
Zaboski without Audrey?
Leeson's expression with that smashed egg in his pocket?

——— o ———

10-B

We, the class of 10-B, wonder what would happen if . . .

Loraine ever came to school dirty or untidy.
Elsie and Pat got mad at each other.
Colleen ever laughed.
Rita didn't know every other fellow at school and at the Y.M. Canteen.
Joanne didn't make the volley-ball or basketball teams.
Annette couldn't swim, and help bring the championship to Commerce.
Joyce and Vera got low marks or failed in something.
Norma couldn't sing.
Mary and Anne grew to be six feet tall or more.
Katie, Maxine, Joan M., Anna Shirley, Barbara B., Pat K., and Jean, became the noisiest girls in the class.
June came to school every day.
Judith talked more slowly, and Bernice spoke in a high voice.
Betty P. had short fingernails.
Agnes had long hair.
Helen knew her meanings in spelling.
Betty W., Eva, and Tillie were never late or absent.
Isobel got here before the five-minute bell.
Irene wasn't always worrying about Joe.
Barbara didn't know the dictionary by heart.

We were sorry when Dot Donaldson, Hazel Campbell, Ruth Leather, Helen Pierce, and Resplendina Bellinato left us to take positions. Finally, I think we all are lucky to have such a super home-room teacher, Miss Birdsall!

——— o ———

Father: "Didn't I see you kiss that boy you dated last night?"

Joan: "He feebly attempted to kiss me and mother told me I should always help the feeble."

——•——

Mother: "Henry, what do you mean by feeding baby that yeast?"

Henry: "She swallowed my dime and I'm trying to raise the dough."

——•——

The song was "Asleep in the Deep," and Albert was well and truly deep when a friendly voice from the back of the hall assailed him:

"Go easy, old chap! You'll scuttle yourself if you're not careful."

——•——

A Scot was engaged in a lengthy argument with a train conductor as to whether the fare was 25 or 30 cents. Finally the exasperated conductor picked up the Scot's suitcase and tossed it from the train, just as they passed over a bridge.

"Mon!" screamed the Scot. "It isn't enough to try to overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy."

——•——

Howlers:

"The Merry Monarch was Old King Cole."

"A republic is a place where nobody can do anything in private."

"Ramsay MacDonald was the prime mixture of England."

Prices subject to
Wartime Tax
Budget Club Terms

GIVE YOUR GRADUATE
A BIRKS WATCH

Famous for accuracy of performance,
dependability and modern styling.
Priced from 35.00 to 90.00
Tax extra

BIRKS
Jewellers
King-James Sts. Hamilton, Ont.

Nit: "What makes the ocean so restless?"
Wit: "You'd be too, if you had rocks in your bed!"

Mr. Neeb: "What has the government done to protect the Indians?"
Mary: "Put them in reservoirs."

Day: 7 - 2881 Night: 2 - 0302

THE ROSERY FLORIST

61 KING ST. WEST, HAMILTON, ONT.

662 King St. East Phone 2 - 1660
At Wentworth St.
Hamilton, Ontario.

ROBERT C. INKSTER
JEWELLER
School Rings and Pins
Diamonds - Watches - Silverware

Authorized Agents for All G.E.
Appliances
BENNIE ELECTRIC
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS
Industrial, Commercial and Domestic
Wiring
Motors and Repairs
Radio and Refrigeration Service
1147 MAIN ST. E. PHONE 4-1114

Fine Dry Cleaning
CITY LAUNDRY
Dry Cleaners
104 MAIN STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ontario

CLASS 10-C

Back Row: A. Walker, I. Figon, J. Wilson.
Third Row: B. Crimen, F. Simmons, H. Wojtala, J. Sparks, J. Eisler, J. Bond, M. Doolittle, E. Morren, J. Allen.
Second Row: Mr. Neeb, M. Nylund, R. Bradley, M. Pankovich, M. Chigash, S. Cooke, H. Dome, S. Skuse, B. McBride.
First Row: A. Babcock, A. Kusecak, D. Ollman, A. Bardati, J. Lamplough, E. Grey, A. Kuczerepa, M. Black.

CLASS 10-D

Back Row: R. Gallagher, E. Dawson, D. Bowman, G. Milton, Mr. Langford.
Third Row: P. Meyer, E. Brock, J. Hutton, N. Bowman, N. Lockwood, J. Davis.
Second Row: L. Schonfelt, R. Nagy, L. Bentley, E. Harrison, M. White, M. Seager, E. Girard.
Front Row: M. Magela, E. Patterson, J. Fedorko, J. Morgan, H. Artushensky.

10-C

On one Thursday night in September our class had a party. Everyone met in the gym and started right in playing games, in which even Mr. Neeb joined. After the games we had laughing, rolling-a-potato-with-your-nose, and dog-barking contests. Later, (in the cafeteria) we had a sing-song, led by Bessie Crimen, with Ruth Bradley at the piano. Hot dogs and chocolate milk were served and we all sat and talked and talked and talked! We went home at ten p.m., since Miss Sloat thought we wouldn't be awake in class next day. Our sincere thanks go to our chaperone, Miss Sloat.

We wonder why Mr. Donaldson says that our class has the biggest and heartiest appetite he has ever seen. (Could it be our athletic abilities?)

Can you imagine . . .

Helen Dome coming last?
Marlene Doolittle getting her typing 100 per cent correct?
Evelyn Grey disliking sports?
Betty McBride hating Math?
Shirley Cooke being shy?
Irene Figon and Antoinette Bardati opening their locker first time they try?
Sally Haney paying attention in class?
Jean Allen without that camera?
Anne Kusecak's and Amelia Kuczerepa's name being correctly pronounced?
Audrey Babcock hating Tommy F.?
Ruth Bradley and Helen Wojtala being the noisiest girls in the class?
Dolores Ollmann growing to 6 feet?
Mary Chigash with black hair?
Mr. Neeb being as tall as Mr. Stroud?

——— o ———

10-C's second team won the basketball championship and were runners-up in volleyball.

10-D

Three cheers for 10-D for winning the Grade X volleyball championship.

Miss Sloat to Mr. Price: "Radio programs are ruining this school. Every time a pupil answers a question, he wants to get paid."

Bad memory brings about a clear conscience.

Helen Kaluza, walking home from school suddenly realized she had left her "piggy bank" at the book store, while buying a typing pad. She returned and found her bank. However, it was somewhat heavier. Generous Commerce students had been dropping coins into it, thinking it was for some worthy cause.

Al Whyte: "I have to pick up a girl at King and John at 7.30."

Gerry Voke: "Who is she?"

Al: "How do I know who's going to be at King and John at 7.30?"

"When Julianne Hutton brings her report card home, why do you always sign 'x'?"

"I don't want the teacher to think that anyone who can read and write could have a daughter like that."

——— o ———

10-E

During the volley ball season, the class of 10-E did not do any too well. Out of six games we won only three.

The basketball season seemed to bring with it a welcome turn in our luck. Every game we played turned out to be a victory; that is, all but the last one. This was lost to our worthy opponent, Class 10-C. Anyway, we ended runners-up.

The two class teas which we held during the year were a great success.

It seems that Mary Craddock is the best bowler at the Connaught bowling alley. She is about the only player who doesn't knock down the four-pin.

——— o ———

There are in the remarkable class of 10-E
The girls who are called the Marx Brothers three;
They laugh and giggle the whole day through,
But, if you sat in their corner, you would too!

(They are Aileen T., Barbara R., Helen K.)

Have you noticed lately that Nora is dreamy-eyed over a certain boy named Joe? I wonder why?

Jane seems to have nothing on her mind but a lad named Adam. You can probably guess his last name without my telling you.

——— o ———

10-F

We should like to know . . .

If Marilyn Rowatt will become a professor at McMaster University.
If Anne Eleyonich is going to make a career out of playing the violin.
If Margaret Allan's typing will improve.
If Isabel Jenson will receive that certain mark on her bookkeeping examination.
How far Margaret Dedridge intends to go in school.
If Mr. Stroud enjoys teaching 10-F.
If Lorraine Speare is going to be a professional dancer.
What Margaret Siefert is like outside of school.

Continued on page 36

CLASS 10-E

Back Row: Miss French, Jean Fedorovitch, Aileen Topp, Nora McFadyen, Irene Loyko.
Third Row: Shirley King, Annie Bodnar, Barbara Reznick, Helen Koniarz, Elizabeth Majoros, Shirley Kimmins, Jean Heslop, Eva Daskaluk.
Second Row: Connie Snelling, Margaret Polder, Jane Moore, Mary Craddock, Mary Kolmer, Joan Teather, Bernice Sosulski, Helen Danby, Eleanor Stewart.
First Row: Annie Andrejciw, Ida Bozaky, Louise Karibian, Doreen Gervasio, Hannah Donnelly, Doreen Spencer, Mary Ranger, Christina Charters.
Absent: Kathleen Anderson, Betty Thompson.

CLASS 10-F

Back Row: M. Ware, Mr. J. Stroud, G. McCrimmon, K. Lovas, M. Siefert.
Third Row: M. Clarkson, M. Friday, M. Allen, M. Rowatt, M. Simmons, M. Dedridge.
Second Row: M. Smillie, K. Shipperbottom, M. Drown, A. Bleyenich, M. Smith, H. Freeborn, M. Dowding, E. Stevens.
Front Row: J. Pearman, L. Kucharski, C. Cikach, M. Belisario, S. Wood, G. Keith, J. Millar, L. Speare.

Continued from page 34

If Mildred Mattson will ever run out of wind from talking so much?

What Helen Freeborn intends to be when she leaves school?

If Marilyn Friday is going to quit school?

Where Marilyn Dowding gets all her brains?

If Eleanor Corbett will ever be at school on time?

How Molly Drown can concentrate on both MAN and studies?

Why Edith Smith is called "squeak"?

When Margaret Clarkson will be playing the piano in front of a huge audienceé

When Miriam Ward will become another opera singer like Lily Pons?

If Violet Stevens will continue her course in Penmanship?

When Shirley Wood will become a nation-wide basket ball player?

If Joyce Pearman will ever be a Geography teacher like Mr. Stroud?

Why Gerry McCrimmon is always first out of the room at the end of the last period? (Could it be she has a secret admirer?)

If Lois Berwick has ever taken a Model's Course?

If Edith Shipperbottom will become a great mathematician?

If Connie Cikach will ever come into the Geography class without forgetting some of her books?

If Greta Keith is carrying a torch for some one extra special?

If Mary Belisario will ever grow to be six feet tall?

When Marguerite Hanna will become a typist like Miss Wright?

If Mary Smillie will decide on one hair-do?

If Lillian Kucharski really likes Jimmy M.?

If Kay Lovas will ever become a public speaker?

Headquarters for Smart Shoes

PARK LANE SHOES

631 KING STREET EAST

Phone 7 - 0303

Operated by a Commerce Alumnus

SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

Compliments of

R. G. BRUCE

BUTCHER

633 KING STREET EAST

CHAMBERS

PAINT AND WALLPAPER STORE

Wholesale and Retail

168 OTTAWA ST. NORTH

Phone 5-2323

W. H. LEONARD

Phm.B.

PHONE 5-2525

Prescriptions called for and delivered

975 MAIN ST. EAST (opp. GAGE PARK)

SHOP AT THE DELTA

CROFT'S

Radio and Electrical Appliances

General Electric Proficiency Dealer

1117 MAIN E. PHONE 5-2178

CLASS 10-G

Back Row: E. Parker, J. Mikitchuk, N. Dickinson, I. Mitchell, A. Knott, J. Hannam, Mr. Purdy, E. Robson, P. Tozer.
Middle Row: C. Sheppard, E. Patrick, F. Dobson, R. Comer, M. Adams, M. Baxter, M. Burgess, I. Hnat, J. Cleghorn.
FrontRow: A. Kulpa, I. Perrow, C. Zlatis, N. Knights, D. Armstrong, B. Rankin, I. Loga, N. Dodman.

CLASS 10-H

Back Row: J. Klock, N. Quee, A. Curtis, Miss N. Duffy, H. Sukovity, K. Bezel.
Third Row: M. Bryson, A. Scott, J. Eaton, J. Sharp, M. Camburoff, N. Wercholoz, R. Byng, B. Toth, R. Berkes.
Second Row: M. Bell, E. Boyd, D. Chestney, E. Kobilanski, A. Nicol, B. Badeau, B. Lauder, F. Morris, B. Pilon, B. Warrell.
First Row: M. Wilkins, B. Shields, D. Almas, J. Banting, D. Gretton, S. Potts, F. Nolan, D. Cater, L. Cobb.

10-G

Can You Imagine . . .

Connie Zlatis learning math?
Beverly Rankin without bangs?
June Mikitchuk with a pen?
Pauline Tozer not eating all the time?
Evelyn Robson not trying to do her father's detecting?
Helen Scoccia with a perfectly typed copy?
Carol Sheppard not worrying about her marks?

——— o ———

Frances Dobson with short hair?
Evelyn Parker not interested in 10-A?
Audrey Knott with stockings?
Betty Olds and Marion Adams with loud booming voices?
Eileen Hird knowing her history?
Pauline Hamer coming in on days when there are tests?
Norma Dodman without freckles?
Jean Cleghorn without Norma Dickinson, and vice versa?
Emilia Kulpa growing?
Eleanor Patrick coming in before five minutes to eight?
Isabel Mitchell learning to sew?
Rosalie Comer staying a whole day and not talking?
Donna Armstrong not chewing gum?
Norma Knights with straight hair?
Annie Valeri giving the right answer in English?
Irene Perrow doing her homework?
Joan Hannam not doing her homework?
Irene Loga with curly hair?

Right about here we should like to mention the names of some of the girls who have left us this term—Irene Crawford, Audrey Church, Jackie Carroll. Good luck in your new ventures!

——— o ———

10-H

Our first afternoon tea was a great success, but some may wonder why there were so few guests at our last one. Could it be that very few of the mothers received invitations?

10-H has the honour of being last in the league in both basketball and volleyball, but no class can beat us at making noise and talking.

Our class is well represented at the Saturday "Teen's Canteen." Some of the steady canteeners are: Joan Sharp, June Eaton, Joyce Klock, Marjorie Bryson, and Dorothy Gretton.

Our class has 34 surviving students. Our ex-10 H-ers are: Pat Gray, our cute girl from Delta, who now resides in New York; Joyce Kindness, Lillian Tedford, Donna Ranalli, and Thelma Jones, all strictly Commercial students; and Margaret Davidson, our Centralite.

Good luck, girls!

——— o ———

THE DANGERS OF ARGUMENT

Continued from page 12

ice, and when you recover consciousness you have a broken leg, or a fractured collar bone, or three dislocated ribs. Fun, wasn't it? Just think, if you had refrained from arguing in the beginning, you might have experienced a happier ending to that fatal evening.

The third, and last type of detrimental result follows the kind of argument that takes place between you and your other self. Instead of intelligently asking advice from one who knows, you fight out your problem with yourself. First you take the problem and develop the opposing side. You do so well that even your other self begins to think it wasn't such a brilliant idea. Now you come to the side of the argument which you really believe is right, but you are so void of ideas and weak from such deep thought on the other side, that you find you are fighting a losing battle. The whole question torments your being, and in a few weeks you find sane reasoning slipping out of your mental grasp. In other words, after two or three of these self-made controversies, you end up either close to insanity, or, more probably, on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

You see, there really is little to gain from arguing, and very much to lose. To give three definite rules for arguments, I would sum up the preceding points into the following logical conclusions. If you are not accustomed to arguing, don't cultivate the habit. If you feel you must argue, don't do it. If you find yourself situated directly in the nucleus of a raging argument, run, don't walk, to the nearest exit.

JACKIE ROTH, 12A.

——•——

Professor (giving illustrated talk): "You can't get any idea about how terrible that sight looked unless you observe me very carefully."

——•——

She said solemnly: "I cannot marry you because I do not love you. But I will be your sister."

"Good," he answered, "and how much do you think our father will leave us when he dies?"

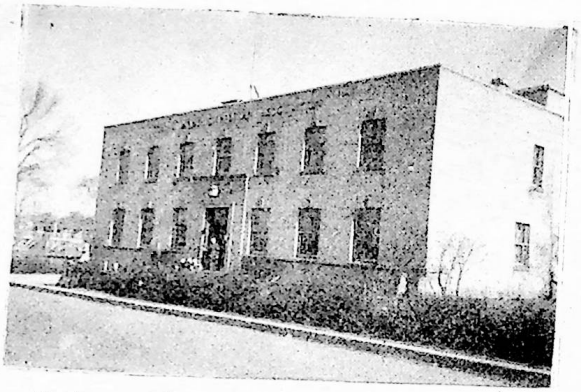
SENIOR GLEE CLUB

Back Row: Miss L. Hart-Smith, A. Creasor, K. Lintott, D. Girt, M. Seifert, J. Fedorovitch.
Middle Row: L. Clause, G. Mitton, J. Hannam (President), S. Dostall, E. Duvall, M. Friday.
Front Row: R. Moore, C. Sheppard, L. Kucharski, E. Girard, B. Somers, M. Kolmer.

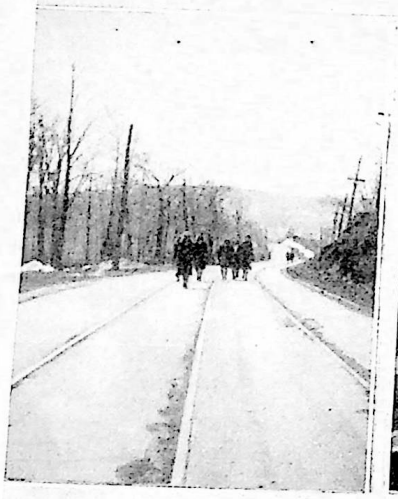
JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

Back Row: B. Shipman, B. LaDelpha, M. Orban, E. Zwick, J. Moore, Miss L. Hart-Smith.
Second Row: J. Heels, S. Henderson, A. Robinson, J. Maguire, P. Regan (President).
Front Row: L. Spencer, R. Drywood, J. Dostall, R. Pilgrim, S. Truman. Absent: Leona Denike.

Nos chaperons



Notre hôte - le Y.M.C.A.

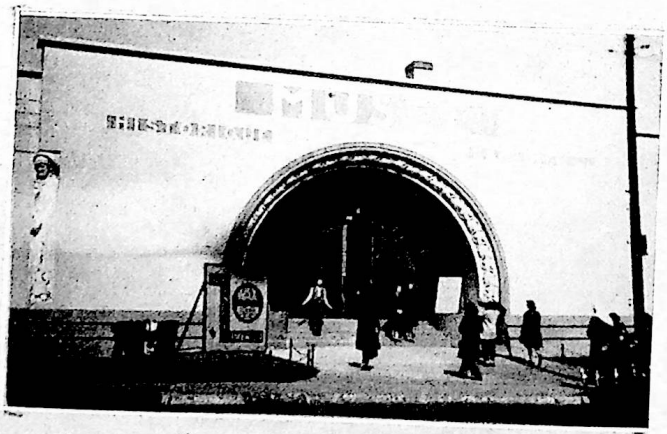


A Mont Royal

L'Oratoire de St.Joseph

Mont Royal

Un Groupe au Chalet

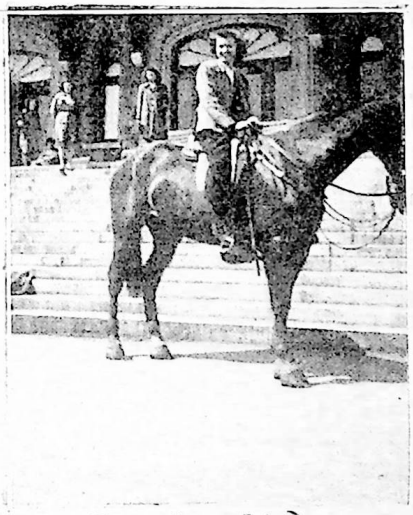


Au Musée Historique Canadien

Françaises

La Façade du Chalet

Le Monument de Maisonneuve



Une Cavalière

Le Groupe au Chalet

Montant les Pas

Une Calèche devant le Chalet

Une vue de Montréal

Social

THE HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Phil Gage and his band provided the music for this first dance of the school term. Witches loomed among the corn stalks that adorned the gym.

Even though high-flying spirits were present, everyone enjoyed himself.

——— o ———

ROLLER SKATING PARTY

During the fall term, the Commerce Hi-Y sponsored a "Roller Skating Party" at the Alexandra. Including "yours truly," no one worried about the muscle-torn after-effects of the following day.

——— o ———

CHRISTMAS DANCE

This dance introduced the festive Christmas season, and provided a relief after the examinations. A large Christmas tree behind the bandstand, and one in the balcony were gaily lighted. Jack Ryan was on hand to supply the music.

P.S. I wonder if anyone noticed the mistletoe?

——— o ———

NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE

Drag out the old and dance in the new," was the motto for the New Year's Eve dance. (The dress for the occasion was formal.) Between twelve midnight, Wednesday, and the small hours of Thursday morning, the festive day was gaily ushered in.

During the evening, refreshments were served, and at midnight, noise-makers and paper hats were distributed.

Jack Ryan and his band provided the music.

VALENTINE'S DANCE

No hearts were broken on the night of February 14. Everyone had a good time, and enjoyed the music supplied by Phil Gage and his band. The social committee was responsible for the gala holiday decorations.

——— o ———

ALUMNI DANCE

The first annual Alumni Dance was held on February 21. The students, in formal dress, danced to the strains of Len Allen and his orchestra.

——— o ———

ICE-SKATING PARTY

Class 12-A sponsored an Ice-Skating Party at the Arena. The students who attended enjoyed themselves.

——— o ———

ARGOSY DANCES

Two "Argosy Dances" were held to help lessen the expenses of publishing this year's magazine. A fine selection of records was played.

——— o ———

RECORD DANCE

After an exhibition basketball game on April 18, a record dance was held in the Girls' Gymnasium.

——— o ———

SPRING FROLIC

Gay spring decorations adorned the gym for the Spring Frolic. Once again Phil Gage's popular band provided the music.

VALENTINE DANCE

BUS ETIQUETTE

"DO unto others as you would have them do unto you" should be the motto of all bus riders. On surveying daily the crowd of passengers, however, one would think that a Golden Rule never existed.

In my opinion there are three main offenders against proper bus etiquette.

To begin with there is the "I-have-all-the-time-in-the-world" type. When the bus glides up to his stop, he meanders to the door of the vehicle. It is obviously full, but he still thinks that there is room even for his somewhat corpulent frame. The doors can't be shut until he is one hundred per cent. inside. With a final heave he accomplishes his desire. Now it seems that he can't find the right change for tickets. He doesn't remember that the driver has a schedule to follow. May I add, also, that this type wastes time not only in getting on the bus but also in departing. About ten feet from his stop, he wakes up to the realization that he has reached his destination. He jumps up with a "Hold it a minute!" and pushes himself to the door. Everyone is glad to be rid of this "pest."

The next offender is one of the worst. He stands in the middle of the aisle, oblivious to the surging crowd who are eager to get into that open space at the rear. Not only is he a "bottleneck", but also a loud individual. He pours out his woes or good fortune into the ears of his friend. All, nevertheless, hear his story, too. One warning to you! Don't listen too attentively to him or you might be reluctant to leave when the bus rolls up to your stop. That happened to me!

Lastly, there are the major offenders against bus etiquette. At the peak hours, when school is out or workmen are rushing homeward, the women shoppers clamber into the buses with cake boxes, dress boxes, groceries, and, of course, two or three children. Why do they do this? It is still a mystery! You sit watching the lady with the corkscrew curls, which dance up and down from the movement of the bus. Just then one of her cake boxes drops on your head. With a gracious smile you hand the parcel back to her. Then her little girl stares at you with large eyes, and you begin to feel as if she were saying, "Get up and give my mother your seat!"

Fortunately, since yours is the next stop, you step on the treadle with a sigh of relief. You remember the Golden Rule. The majority of patrons, however, seem to have another version —"do unto others before they do unto you!"

MURIEL STOREY, 12A.

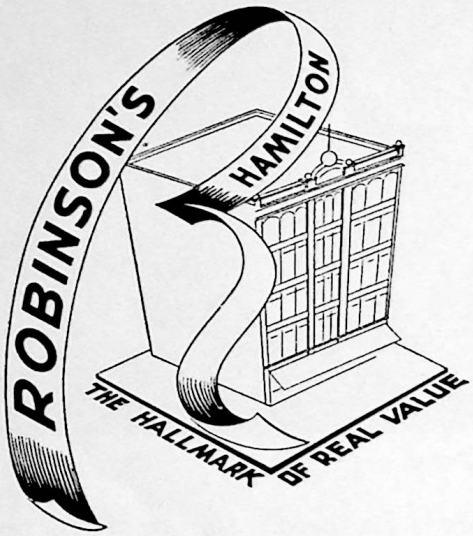
———— o ————

Happening at a Plant:

Manager (pointing to cigarette butt on floor): "Smith is this yours?"

Smith (pleasantly): "Not at all, sir. You saw it first."

TEENERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME



at

ROBINSON'S

Who Specialize in . . .

IN-The-Groove

FASHIONS

For You Lads and Lassies;

And All Your Favourites in

RECORDS

Meet Your Friends at Robinson's Rendezvous—Over The Clock—Main Floor

CENTURY CONTRACTING COMPANY

—•—

- Kitchens Modernized
- New Roofs
- Floors Refinished
- General Alterations

—•—

TELEPHONE 2 - 4053

Estimates Free

ON

1150

WITH

5000

WATTS

•

ENJOY BETTER RECREATION

C K O C

Girls' Athletics

Irene Ashworth and Fern Kemp

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Girls' Athletic Association, consisting of athletic representatives from each class, resumed their meetings in September. The officers for the year were: President, Fern Kemp; Secretary, Irene Ashworth; Volley Ball Representative, Joyce Rahuba; and Basketball Representative, Nora McFadyen.

During the ten-minute break in the morning, milk and doughnuts were sold by members of the Girls' Athletic Association. As this was no easy task, the girls should be congratulated on a fine job well done.

The girls have designed, and are sponsoring the sale of, stickers bearing the Commerce name and crest.

———— o ————

PICNIC

At the end of June, 1946, in Dundas Park, a picnic was held for all students who had been leaders or who had won awards during the year.

The activities started with everyone joining in the games of volley ball, baseball, tennis, and football.

After the delicious picnic lunch of hot dogs, ice cream, doughnuts, and milk, supplied by the G.A.A. and B.A.A., Fern Kemp, president of the G.A.A., awarded crests to winning teams and outstanding athletes.

The picnic proved to be a huge success and everyone hopes that it will become an annual affair.

———— o ————

SWIMMING CLUB

In the fall a swimming club was formed at the Municipal Swimming Pool, under the supervision of Jimmy Thompson. Classes were held every Monday and Thursday afternoon.

On Saturday, March 15, a swimming meet was held at the Municipal Pool, at which a Commerce relay team, consisting of Fern Kemp, Annette Cuzner, Barbara Bath, and Sheila Dargavel, won a silver cup.

———— o ————

BADMINTON

The badminton club was continued this year, although under different circumstances. Blue and white uniforms were mingled with red and black every Thursday night.

———— o ————

VOLLEY BALL

In spite of the change in school hours, the volley ball schedule was not affected. The games were played on Monday and Wednesday evenings.

Miss Hodgson and Miss Boyes have given up much of their time in order that the girls might have extra-curricular activities. We speak for all the girls in saying, "Thank you, Miss Hodgson and

Continued on page 49

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Back Row: B. Rowan, J. Moore, E. Harrison, P. Warner, W. Weatherley, D. Block, B. La Delpha, L. Sullivan, M. Galloway.
Middle Row: K. Robertson, L. Denike, J. Murray, S. Haney, M. Chappel, M. Hanna, J. Mikitchuk, N. McFadgen, F. Harrell.
Front Row: J. Hart (Basketball), I. Ashworth (Secretary-Treasurer), F. Kemp (President), M. Oki (Volley-ball).

I AND II FORM ALL-STAR VOLLEY-BALL TEAMS

Back Row: M. Doczi, A. Bailey, M. Herbolic, A. Algate, D. Black, J. Wilson, S. Skuse, J. Allen, M. White, P. Warner.
Second Row: M. Mapes, S. Baron, J. Vollick, J. Little, S. Haney, E. Harrison, L. Berwick, B. McBride, J. Sparks, I. Loyko.
Front Row: V. Llewelyn, M. Hooker, L. Cooper, P. Warner, N. McFadyen, S. Wood, M. Belissario, I. Bozaky, H. Koniarz.

REFEREES' AND SCORERS' CLUB

Back Row: S. Howe, N. Perzul, K. Montgomery, S. Boland, C. Dyson, M. Pozzo, A. Halbert, M. Strba, I. Ashworth, J. Nagy, V. Patterson, J. McCartney, D. Green.

Fourth Row: J. Hart, S. Bodden, A. Procwat, S. Kimmins, E. Polder, M. Monczka, A. Sllinger, M. Ecker, L. Carter, J. Wilson, B. Smith, J. Allen.

Third Row: J. Hill, B. Beach, D. Kelly, G. Dombrowski, B. Fraser, F. Kemp, E. Kobilanski, L. Bentley, S. Howe, M. Sheldrake, W. Tlurek.

Second Row: M. Chappel, M. Pickles, L. Clause, J. Sparks, S. Haney, M. Polder, H. Kaluza, H. Somenauer, M. Boghosian, S. Yager, M. Magee.

Front Row: E. Dawson, H. Dome, E. Grey, S. Wood, M. Belissario, J. Pearman, M. Seifert, A. Kuczerepa, H. Scoccia, C. Zlatis, P. Warner.

COMMERCE SWIMMING RELAY TEAM

Winners of the Hamilton Interscholastic Relay Championship—1947

Left to Right: B. Bath, F. Kemp, S. Darjavel, A. Cuzner.

9-C—10-D INTERFORM VOLLEY-BALL CHAMPIONS

Back Row: R. Andrews, L. Bentley, E. Brennan, R. Beacham, M. White, E. Harrison, M. Seager, M. Bowman.
Middle Row: T. Brydges, H. Blitzman, A. Bailey, C. Alexander, L. Schonfelt, L. Bentley, H. Kaluza, I. Charuk.
Front Row: S. Baron, M. Alger, A. Algate, D. Black, E. Dawson, E. Patterson, R. Nagy, P. Warner.

11-C AND 12-B INTERFORM VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONS

Back Row: J. Hill, B. Beach, A. Procwat, J. Hart, A. Selinger, A. Halbert, K. Dyson.
Middle Row: K. Montgomery, D. Kelly, B. Fraser, N. Onyszkiw, S. Boland, J. Nagy, J. Boyd, B. Smith.
Front Row: A. Onyszkiw, F. Kemp, B. Brogley, S. Howe, G. Dombrowski, S. Dostall, D. Green, J. McCartney.

III AND IV FORM ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL TEAMS

Back Row: K. Montgomery, B. Adams, M. Chappel, H. Vetesi, L. Carter, M. Pickles, M. Pozzo, J. Hill, J. Hart.
Second Row: J. Nagy, M. Monczka, M. Strba, J. McCartney, M. Boghosian, I. Ashworth, S. Dostall, J. Boyd.
Front Row: V. Patterson, G. Polawski, M. Sheldrake, W. Tlurek, F. Kemp, G. Dombrowski, B. Brogley, D. Green, S. Howe.

Continued from page 45

Miss Boyes. We appreciate what you have done."

Although our first form girls were the only ones to carry off the interscholastic volley ball championship, the other forms played excellent volley ball.

The Commerce and Westdale fourth form teams fought to the bitter end (for Commerce), but, unfortunately, Westdale won by two points.

The winning inter-form teams were as follows: Grade IX, 9-C; Grade X, 10-D; Grade XI, 11-C; Grade XII, 12-B.

o

BASKETBALL

The third and fourth form basketball teams were unsuccessful in winning the games in the interscholastic schedule.

At the beginning of the basketball season, the referees' class was again formed under the supervision of Miss Hodgson and Miss Boyes. This enabled the girls to obtain experience in refereeing, umpiring, and scoring.

Several girls were chosen from the referees' class to coach the form teams of Grade IX.

Marion Sheldrake has proven to be our outstanding referee. She has refereed all the fourth form games and has done an excellent job.

The winning inter-form teams were as follows: Grade IX, 9-C; Grade X, 10-C; Grade XI, 11-B; Grade XII, 12-B.

Mr. Riseborough: "Harvey, your essay titled, 'My Mother,' is just the same as your brother's."

Harvey: "Yes, sir, we have the same mother."

THE BEST FOR LESS

SPORTING GOODS

Tennis Badminton

Bicycles Woollen Sweaters

SAM MANSON

Limited

71 KING STREET WEST

HOWARD WILLIAMS

Diamonds and Watches

School Rings and Pins

20 - 22 MacNab Street North
Hamilton, Ontario

M. H. & B.
CONTRACTORS

Excavating, Grading and Trenching
Sewer and Water Mains

Phone 5-6970 or 4-4675

STOP AT THE
JUMBO
On Your Way Home from School

•

JUMBO ICE CREAM
447 King St. East Phone 2 - 4977

Compliments of
MILLS' DRUG STORE
M. A. DOWD, Proprietor

Prescription Specialists

329 King St. East Phone 2 - 4156

Compliments of
HURST'S FURNITURE AND RADIO STORES

•

HAMILTON, ONTARIO

GAGE & VOGT
Retail Manufacturing Furriers

Cold Storage Freezing — Restyling

36 King St. East Phone 2 - 2302
Hamilton, Ontario

BRYANS - CURRIE
Eyes Examined

Optometrists

52 King St. East Phone 2 - 9564

Compliments of
THE SPORT CENTRE

•

21 KING WILLIAM STREET

JAMES DYETT
Jewellery and Gift Shop
Electrical Appliances
Complete Home Furnishings

•

563 Barton St. E. Dial 7 - 1125
Every House Needs Westinghouse

COMMERCE HI-Y CLUB

For the past two years the Commerce Hi-Y Club has been operating as a charter member of this international organization.

The main purpose of this club is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, higher standards of Christian character.

Our club meets every other week at the Y.M.C.A. where the members learn to conduct a meeting in a business-like manner. They also discuss and plan service projects, and enjoy an informative, interesting programme which may consist of a speech, games, or an educational film.

Our club has initiated several important projects which have benefited the boy, the school, and the community. One of these is the job clinic, which in co-operation with radio station CHML, was organized by this club. Another equally important project is the magazine drive. These books are for the patients of the Hamilton Sanatorium.

With Mr. Carman as Mentor, and Mr. Neeb as staff adviser, the nineteen members of our club have endevoured to fulfil this organization's objective of developing a Christian attitude of service and help to the school and to the community.

——— o ———

Miss Lorraway: "What books have helped you most?"

Wanda: "Mother's cook book and Father's cheque book!"

——•——

Judge: "I see you've been mistreating your wife in spite of my warnings. Liquor again?"

Culprit: "Well no, your Honour, she licked me this time."

——•——

Carl: "Hello there, Harry. You're looking better. How's that pain in the neck?"

Harry: "Oh, she's at her bridge club."

——•——

Betty: "Say, why do they call our language the mother tongue?"

Jenny: "Because the father so seldom gets a chance to use it."

——•——

Beverley to Jacky: "I don't care if he is a pilot. I don't like being referred to as the target for tonight."

——•——

Strolling along the quays of New York Harbor, an Irishman came across the wooden barricade where immigrants suspected of suffering contagious diseases are isolated.

"Phawt's this boarding for?" he inquired of a bystander.

"Why, that is to keep out fever and things like that, you know."

"Indade!" said Pat. "Oi've often heard of the Board of Health, but it's the first time oi've seen it."

"A woman's brain weighs almost as much as the human brain."

"Persia gave us the dismal system of mathematics."

"Homicide is when a man kills himself in his own home."

"A sirloin is the only article of clothing worn by Gandhi, the leader of India."

"He was arrested and held in custard until his trial."

"He died of a painful melody."

"A metaphor is a thing you shout through."

——•——

Bob J.: "Why don't you like girls?"

Bill R.: "They're too biased."

Bob J.: "Biased?"

Bill R.: "Yes, bias this and bias that—until I'm broke."

The Best of Luck to THE ARGOSY

From

H. A. PORTEOUS, Phm.B.

Chemist and Druggist

Ottawa and Cannon Sts. Phone 4-6255

Hamilton, Ontario

Noreen: "I've always said I'd rather kill myself than be old and ugly."

Bill R.: "What made you change your mind?"

——•——

DAY OF AGONY

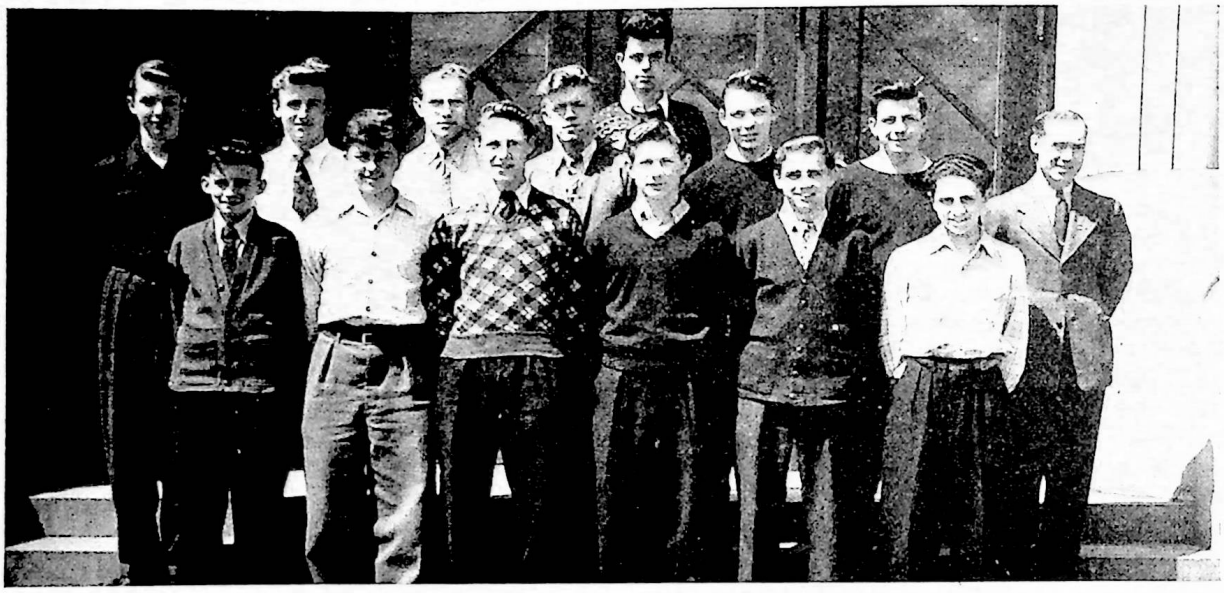
The day had come. I started slowly getting ready for school. Mother very sympathetically said: "Oh, to-day is the day you . . . " Because I couldn't let her say it, I replied sadly: "Yes. This is it." Then I started out, hoping against hope that the bus service would be at its worst that morning. But oh, no! Just as I ambled up to the bus stop, an empty bus pulled up. Slowly I climbed aboard.

When I reached school, the girls said: "Oh, I know what to-day is. It's the day you . . . " "Don't I know it!" I replied.

Just then the five-minute bell rang, and the teacher hustled us into the room. Then the moment came. I heard my name being called, and hesitantly I started up to the front of the room. I opened my mouth, but nothing came out. My knees had suddenly turned to water. I tried again, and this time everything I had practised and studied for weeks came out.

To my intense surprise, my Oral Composition was a success.

EILEEN BOYD, 10-H.



CLASS 11-A

Back Row: A. Chovaz.
Middle Row: G. Marshall, A. Harras, W. Pazko, M. Blair, F. Husk, W. Ratz, Mr. E. A. Hutton.
Front Row: F. Pongetti, T. Charuk, B. Clark, B. Cooke, R. Hrycko, O. Greco.
Absent: Bill Cooper.

CLASS 11-B

Back Row: L. MacDonald, D. Flewelling, L. Carter, M. Ecker, P. Vickers, Mr. Day.
Third Row: L. Pappin, J. Mucha, M. Wilson, E. Hoggee, J. Pfau, E. Polder, L. Porter.
Second Row: S. Wood, J. Richards, F. Harrel, N. Perzul, B. Ozanich, W. Swiss, J. Wood, E. Wood.
First Row: M. Strecker, M. Lubianecki, L. Huckson, A. Blaguski, M. Popalini, J. Heywood, S. Best, E. Syre.
Absent: M. Pozzo.

11-A

Here we are at the home of Commerce's basketball team. 11-A boasts five players and the manager. The lanky frame of Albert Chovaz, brother of the fleet-footed mechanic, is the first player member of our class. Tom Charuk, short and stocky, has helped to win many games. Always in there at the crucial moments was Bill Cooke. Adam Harras (Addie), our blond bomber, was one of the year's best players. His fine shots and style helped the boys in every victory. Matt Blair, one of the best shots on the team, set up many plays and co-operated in carrying them out. Our manager this year was Bill Ratz. Bill gave up much of his own time, did a fine job, and deserved a big hand.

Our class prefect has been Flevi Pongetti. He has had to keep in check such bad men as Bill Hyrcko and Fred Husk. If things really become bad, he has Walter Paszko, Bill Cooper, and Charlie Greco, an import from C.H.S., to help him out.

——— o ———

Bill: "Why is a soldier always tired on the first day of April?"

John: "Because he has had thirty-one days of March."

11-B

Congratulations to Laura Carter, Mona Ecker, Elle Hogg, Lillian Porter, Nancy Perzul and Florence Harrell for the really swell work they did on the All-Star team. They certainly earned the championship.

Several lucky girls from 11-B are going to Montreal during the Easter holidays. The Hi-Y club has made plans that sound like lots of fun, including dances, and trips to the many interesting places in Montreal.

An apple a day keeps the doctor away. If you have any trouble figuring out how much they cost, just call Mr. Day. He has an unbeatable method!

Inmates of 11-B invested in some fine jewellery in the form of class pins this year. Maybe some of us will use them next year, when we are again in 11-B.

Open the Door, Richard, and let Mary Pozzo see who's passing in the hall.

We're going to Toronto for a day—unchaperoned at that. Girls, keep your eyes on Elle!

Some of the girls are talking of dieting. Most of us are getting overweight from lounging around in a certain room on the first floor. Nobody ever gives us anything to do in that room!

CLASS 11-C

Back Row: J. Hart, A. Procwat, D. Sus, S. Daveinis.

Third Row: B. Whetham, B. Meyers, A. Creasor, A. Selinger, K. Gam, J. Koniski, S. Bodden.

Second Row: J. Hill, W. Stoddart, M. Hogg, R. DeGrow, C. Dyson, M. Jackson, M. Thompson, K. Montgomery, Mrs. W. R. Chaplin.

Front Row: J. Crosthwaite, S. Boland, B. Fraser, H. Somenauer, N. Onyskiw, P. Wetter, D. Kelly, J. Grzenda.

Absent: G. Davidson, P. Wojnowski.

11-C

Mr. Purdy and Mr. Price were unable to get the picture machine to work to show "Portrait of a City." However, Mr. Price, being a good sport as usual, allowed the picture to be shown to the classes individually. Altogether our assembly took three periods, and this, of course, made everyone happy.

Joan Hill and Joan Wilson enjoyed themselves at Montreal during the Easter holidays.

11-C was successful in winning the third form championship for volleyball. We didn't do quite so well in basketball, but we weren't far from the top. We are proud of the six girls who participated in the All-Star Volleyball Games. On the All-Star Basketball Team there were five girls from 11-C.

If you are hungry at the break period, see Stella. Mr. Day keeps her supplied with plenty of apples!
Jennie Grzenda, a witty lass,
Displays her knowledge in English class.
Jennie and Mr. Riseborough sometimes disagree,
But then, Mr. Riseborough is right, and Jennie is wrong, you see!!

11-D

Can you imagine . . .

Ann losing her glasses behind the radiator?
Marie without a sweater?
Violet with dark hair?
Olive with her sewing homework done?
Iberia coming to school on time?
Dorothy being fat?
Laraine not changing her address every so often?
Florence without a boy friend?
Margaret M. coming last in the class?
Helen getting along without Aileen?
Mary without something new?
Jessie not talking with her hands?
Maria not talking about Moe?
Sally not talking back to Mr. Neeb?
Sylvia without Harvey?
Margaret S. understanding sewing?
Barbara making a noise?
Noreen giving a correct answer in math?
Irene without a giggle?
Veronica with her hair short?
Joyce without gum?

And can you imagine 11-D getting along without Miss Dodds?

CLASS 11-D

Front Row: N. Stewart, H. Michalewitz, M. Scholes, M. McLea, S. Proose, I. Verrall, O. Day.
Second Row: L. Killingworth, M. Podetz, J. Walker, S. Rasian, B. Stevens, F. Logan, M. Oki.
Third Row: Miss Dodds, I. Furlan, A. Baron, V. Vishnisky, J. Pajer, L. Girt.
Absent: V. Clarke, M. Bilechuck.

CLASS 11-E

Back Row: S. Yager, M. Magee, H. Vetesi, Miss Wood, K. Lintott, B. Adams, R. Powell
Front Row: L. Fazekas, H. Latta, R. Moore, B. Kelly, M. Pickles, L. Clause.
Absent: R. Felstead, B. Somers, M. Etherden, E. Tilli.

11-E

From a one-time roll of twenty-six students, 11-E has dwindled down at this time to seventeen and every day it seems that someone else is going to leave.

We wish the best of luck to Doris Brohammer, Nancy Markow, Bernice Stewart, Norma Pratt, Dorothy Hodgson, Shirley Keith, Grace Moore, Mabel Chappel, and Doreen Smith in their various new jobs.

A class Hallowe'en party was held at Ruth Powell's home and it is reported that a super time was had by all who attended.

In sports, the volleyball team did not do too well, but all the games proved exciting and well worth playing.

Congratulations are to be given to the members of the basketball team who, although they did not come out on top, showed good playing all the way and were runners-up to 11-B. Mabel Chappel and Helen Vetesi represented our class on the All-Star team.

An advertising committee includes Muriel Magee, Lillian Clause, Ruth Powell, and Shirley Yager. These girls are competing with a group from class 11-D in getting advertising for the "Argosy." Mr. Purdy has said that the winning team is to receive a box of chocolates.

Lillian Clause has taken it upon herself to look after the purchasing of class pins which are to be ready after the Easter holidays.

We proudly boast that the Eaton's Junior Fashion Council Reps., Joyce Bates and Mabel Chappel, both hail from 11-E.

Two fortunate members of 11-E have been initiated into the A.P.H. Society of Central Collegiate.

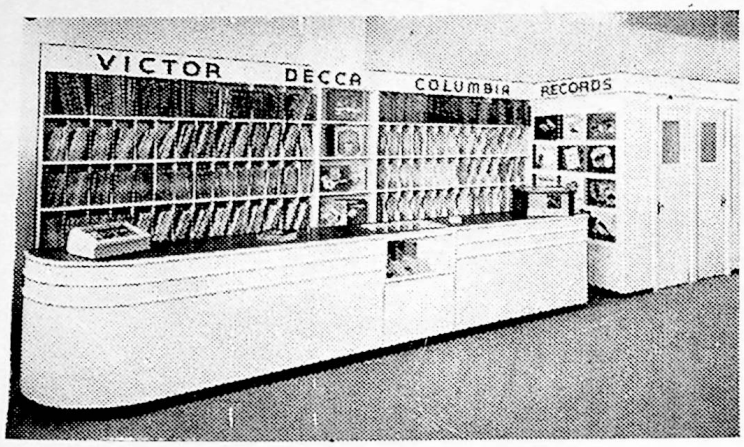
In closing we wish to thank our prefect, Shirley Yager, for a job well done.

Compliments of

THE DELTA COFFEE SHOP

Good Food All the Time

1149 MAIN STREET EAST



HAMILTON'S NEWEST RECORD BAR

WE HAVE THE RECORDS YOU WANT

FAREWELL ELECTRIC

749 KING ST. E. —— PHONE 7-7422

FOR YOUR GRADUATION PHOTOGRAPHS

VISIT

CAREY STUDIOS

Dorothy K. Carey John J. Carey

PHOTOGRAPHERS TO THE GRADUATING CLASS

♠ ♠

145 WENTWORTH ST. NORTH - - - - - OPPOSITE TECHNICAL INST.

Dial 7 - 2800

12-A

Our biggest undertaking, and one that is still in progress, is our Saturday Night Canteen. The group meets each week for an evening of games and dancing. Mr. Ernie Hutton, supervisor, takes part in all activities and could win first prize in any "good sport" contest. Such novelties as the shoe, accumulation, and elimination dances are weekly favouritiès. At 10.30 the group assembles in the cafeteria for a "snack." Some of our able hostesses are Madeline Brown, Mary Strba, Bette Freeborn, Mildred Monckza, June Morris, and Wanda Tlurek, secretary for the canteen.

One Saturday night we 12-A students were afraid that the Track Meet might interfere with our attendance, but—it didn't. However, Helen Figon insists it just wasn't the same without a certain tall, blond gentleman (?). That same evening our "emcee" was away, but since a Husk(y) fellow took his place and did a splendid job, the absence of the original was not too evident. For a few weeks a certain tall gent named Ken seemed lost without the presence of one Viv acious member of the group.

Nevertheless, I am sure all 12-A canteen members will agree that Saturday night is the happiest night in the week.

We wonder what would happen if . . .

Bill Robinson answered a question without pausing.
Marion Sheldrake couldn't answer one of Mr. Riseborough's questions.
Irene Ashworth missed a G.A.A. meeting.
Betty Andrews were six feet tall.
Gerry Voke didn't talk during math class.
Mildred Monczka didn't have a question for Mr. Neeb.
Jenny Sosulski got a zero.
Virginia Patterson didn't have a smile for everyone.
Don Penfold came on time every day for one week.
Ray Murase failed in mathematics.
Mary Boghosian adored literature class.
Richard Bielby resigned as record man on Saturday nights.
June Morris didn't blush.
Diane Barnes had a dislike for French.
Carl Andreef became serious.
Wanda Tlurek disapproved of the name "Len."
Mary Strba and Bette Freeborn had a fight over J. P.
Mr. Riseborough decided to attend our canteen.
Marj. Cuzner disliked boys named "Murray."
John Edwards lost the "Carter" in his name.
Gladys Polawski became a model.
Jackie Roth had beautiful blonde hair.
Harvey Fry became a politician.
Mary Polyoka and Bev Raymond had never met.
Henry Kaluza became a professional dancer.
Vivian Skrybalo failed in oral composition.
Fred Bahm moved into the centre of the city.
Muriel Storey didn't like chocolate cake.
Joyce Ellithorn tipped the scales at 303.
Bob Jones became a noisy person.
Madeline Brown fell off the mountain.
Bob Peace returned to write his June exams.
Helen Figon became a shy, demure little girl.

Last, but not least—what would happen if "yours truly" forgot anyone's name in the preceding column.

CLOKE'S

Headquarters for

FINE STATIONERY

Hasti-Notes
Everyday Cards
Print-Embossed Boxed Stationery
Invitations

"Where does she get her good looks?"
"From her dad."
"Handsome man, eh?"
"No—druggist."

ABC'S OF 12-B

A is for Ann, there's only one,
B is for Bette, who's lots of fun,
C is for Colleen, a part-time lass,
D is for Doris, whom we know will pass,
E is for Eileen, who's as quiet as can be,
F is for Fern, whom in sports you will see,
G is for Genevieve, who's tops with the BOYS,
H is for Helen, who's too big for toys,
I is for Ibbott, Doris' last name,
J is for Jean, who is really quite tame,
K is for Kemp, her first name is Fern,
L is for Lorraway, from whom we learn,
M is for McCartney, of whom we have no home,
N is for Nagy, June's her first name,
O is for Onyszkiw, who made a nice dress,
P is for prettiness, which we all possess,
Q our class lacks, but we have an "R",
R is for Rasian, who enjoys a chocolate bar,
S is for Smitty, who likes us all,
T is for Thornton, who is fairly tall,
U is for US, better known as 12-B,
V is for Verna, a smart girl is she,
W is for Weston, the questioner of the class,
X is for students who do not pass,
Y is for You, if you're not in this rhyme,
Z is for Zora on this, the last line.
P.S. Barbara Hannam is in our class,
And she is really a popular lass.
Joyce Beemer with her dark features
Is quite popular with the teachers.

o

12-B

Donna MacarTney
Shirley HoWe
DoreEn Bissell
ShirLey Dostall
Zora JakoVich
Barbara StoghE
Betty Brogley

Georgia Earl

GIFTS FOR ENJOYMENT

17 MacNAB ST. S. PHONE 7-0330

o

FOR YOUR

CYCLING

AND

SPORTING GOODS

NEEDS

SEE

STRAND

o

Native Experts Specializing in the Proper
Washing and Repairing of
Oriental and Domestic Rugs

EMPIRE RUG CLEANING CO.

J. H. SAROIAN, Mgr.

276 KING ST. W. - HAMILTON

Telephone 7-2171

Boys' ATHLETICS

ED PRESTON.

BASKETBALL, 1947

Commerce ended the season of Interschool Junior Basketball in third place. During the year the vastly improved Commerce team defeated every team, except Westdale, at least once.

Captain Henry Kaluza on the defence, although scoring few points in many of the games, prevented much scoring by the opponents and made many passes which resulted in a score for his team. One of Henry's most valued qualities was his excellent leadership of his team when it was most needed.

The burden of obtaining points for Commerce was carried very capably by Adam (Addie) Harras and Matt Blair, who were both also effective in checking their opponents.

Albert Chovaz aided Henry greatly in getting possession of the ball under the basket and in providing passes for the forwards.

Graham Donald, Norman Fry, and Tom Charuk, although handicapped by lack of height, gave valuable aid in the scoring of points.

A newcomer to basketball, Bob McDonald, showed promise of becoming a star in the future.

Manager Bill Ratz managed the business affairs of the team, being score-keeper, first-aid man, equipment supervisor, and all-round handyman.

Richard Bielby, Bob Peace, and Carl Andreef gave valuable aid to the team in many ways.

GAMES

Commerce, 21; Westdale, 37.
Commerce, 19; Technical, 18.
Commerce, 36; Cathedral, 10.
Commerce, 26; Central, 26.
Commerce, 24; Delta, 36.
Commerce, 32; Westdale, 45.
Commerce, 37; Technical, 26.
Commerce, 15; Cathedral, 20.
Commerce, 25; Central, 23.
Commerce, 24; Delta, 17.

The final game of the year was played between the school team and a team composed of the men teachers.

On Friday, April 18, the students of this "honourable seat of learning" witnessed the spectacular defeat of the Boys' Basketball Team.

"Hawk-eye Purdy," "Natty Neeb," "Bouncing Coombe," and "Big-Boy Stroud" provided the assault by the teachers. Of course, "slight" assistance was lent by Ratz, Peace, and Andreef—all senior students.

The highlights of the game were as follows: Mr. Purdy taking a long shot and the ball going over the backboard; Mr. Neeb making a breakaway and landing on his ear at the end of the floor; Mr. Coombe frequently changing his sweaters; and, of course, Mr. Stroud calmly sinking basket after bas-

ket, despite the frantic attempts of the students to jump into the air and knock the ball out of his hands.

When the last "shot" was fired, the score stood at 33 for the teachers, 29 for the students.

INTER-FORM BASKETBALL

9-B COPS CHAMPIONSHIP

The inter-form basketball league was a Grade IX struggle this year since the other forms lacked enough material to put a team in the field.

However, the first year students, under the supervision of Mr. Coombe, played an exciting schedule, and provided thrills for the spectators and players.

All three teams were in the running all the time. 9-A knocked out both 9-B and 9-C during the schedule, but failed to make the finals. Kewley and Whyte played fine games for 9-A.

In the final encounter, 9-B showed their real class by trouncing 9-C to capture the title. Wilson and McCutcheon topped the 9-B players, while Morrison, Hay and Hill were the best for the losers.

The credit for the supervision, the refereeing, and the successful carrying out of the schedule goes to Mr. Coombe.

——— o ———

HOCKEY GAME IN BUFFALO

On January 17 the hockey team went to play Nicoll School in Buffalo and came back disappointed when they were once again defeated. The blue and white played a very smooth game and, had they been able to penetrate the tight defence of their opponents, the score would have been much closer. It was late in the last period when Commerce scored their lone tally. The game ended with a score of 6-1. Our main wish is to have Mr. Pugh back as manager next year. He does a great job and we all appreciate it.

Team—Goal, Ed Preston; Sub. Goal, J. McCutcheon; Defence, Gord Berry, Don Fields; Forwards, G. Meldrum, G. Moffatt, M. Dunnette; Alternates, R. Clark, B. Clark.

——— o ———

TRACK AND FIELD

Senior—Bob Peace, 25 points; runner-up, H. Schooley.

Intermediate—Ed Preston, 30 points; runner-up, N. Fry.

Junior—Ted Jarman, 16 points; runner-up, Jazvac.

The Events:

Senior:

100 yards—C. Andreef, 1st; B. Peace, 2nd; H. Schooley, 3rd. Time: 10.9 seconds.

220 yards—C. Andreef, 1st; H. Schooley, 2nd; B. Peace, 3rd. Time: 25.8 seconds.

440 yards—B. Peace, 1st; H. Schooley, 2nd; C. Andreef, 3rd. Time: 60 seconds.

880 yards—H. Schooley, 1st; B. Peace, 2nd; B. Clark, 3rd. Time: 2 minutes, 35 seconds.

High Jump—B. Clark, 1st; B. Peace, 2nd; C. Andreef, 3rd. Height: 5 feet, ¼ inch.

Shot Put—H. Fell, 1st; B. Clark, 2nd; B. Cooke, 3rd. Distance: 39 feet, 2 inches.

Broad Jump—B. Peace, 1st; B. Clark, 2nd; C. Andreef, 3rd. Distance: 16 feet, 8 inches.

Intermediate:

100 yards—Ed Preston, 1st; N. Fry, 2nd; K. Griffiths, 3rd. Time: 10.9 seconds.

220 yards—Ed Preston, 1st; N. Fry, 2nd; R. Clark, 3rd. Time: 25 seconds.

440 yards—Ed Preston, 1st; (J. Redding and L. Hack, 2nd). Time: 70 seconds.

High Jump—Ed Preston, 1st; R. Clark, 2nd; J. O'Hara, 3rd. Height: 4 feet, 9 inches.

Broad Jump—Ed Preston, 1st; N. Fry, 2nd; K. Griffiths, 3rd. Distance: 15 feet, 2 inches.

Shot Put—Ed Preston, 1st; R. Wilson, 2nd; M. Dunnette, 3rd. Distance: 36 feet, 7 inches.

Junior:

100 yards—Hoover, 1st; B. Page, 2nd; J. Jazvac 3rd. Time: 12 seconds.

220 yards—B. Page, 1st; T. Jarman, 2nd; J. Jazvac, 3rd. Time: 30.5 seconds.

High Jump—R. Hoover, 1st; T. Jarman, 2nd; B. McMillan, 3rd. Height: 4 feet, 6 inches.

Broad Jump—T. Jarman, 1st; B. McMillan, 2nd; R. Tasker, 3rd. Distance: 12 feet, 11 inches.

Shot Put — J. Piett, 1st; J. Jazvac, 2nd; R. Tasker, 3rd. Distance: 29 feet, 6 inches.

Commerce entered a team in the city interscholastic track championships. The boys tried hard, but only Bill Clark came through with a place in the intermediate high jump. Bill's effort won him a trip to the Ontario Athletic Commission camp at Lake Couchiching in August where he competed in the Ontario track championships.

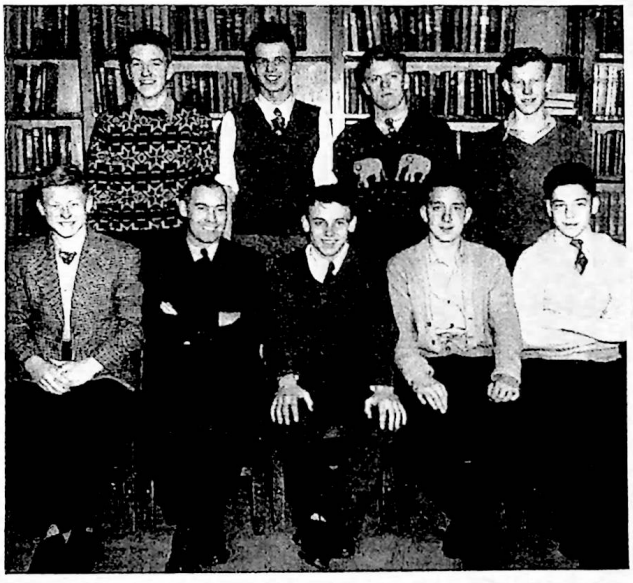
——— o ———

The Mrs. (sighing): "That new couple next door seem to be very devoted. He kisses her every time they meet. Why don't you do that?"

The Mr. (drooling): "I don't know her well enough."

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: T. Charuk, A. Harras, A. Chovaz, Mr. Stroud, B. Ratz (Manager), M. Blair.
Front Row: G. Donald, H. Kaluza (Captain), N. Fry, B. McDonald.



BOYS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Back Row: A. Whyte, J. McCutcheon, M. Blair, K. Griffiths.
Front Row: E. Preston, Mr. E. Hutton, H. Kaluza (President), N. Fry, B. McDonald.

TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPIONS

E. Preston, Intermediate Champion.
T. Jarman, Junior Champion.
Inset: B. Peace, Senior Champion.

Canadian Citizens

GRADUATES of the Class of '47 look to their future as Canadian Citizens. They look for the opportunity to establish themselves, to take up their citizenship in the community.

Each year many graduates have found in the Bell Telephone Company, the job, the career, the opportunity which they seek. Interesting work, good wages, advancement and congenial associates are just some of the reasons why 22,000 Bell Telephone employees say: "The Bell is a good place to work."

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

1947 EATONS Junior Executives

Norman Fry

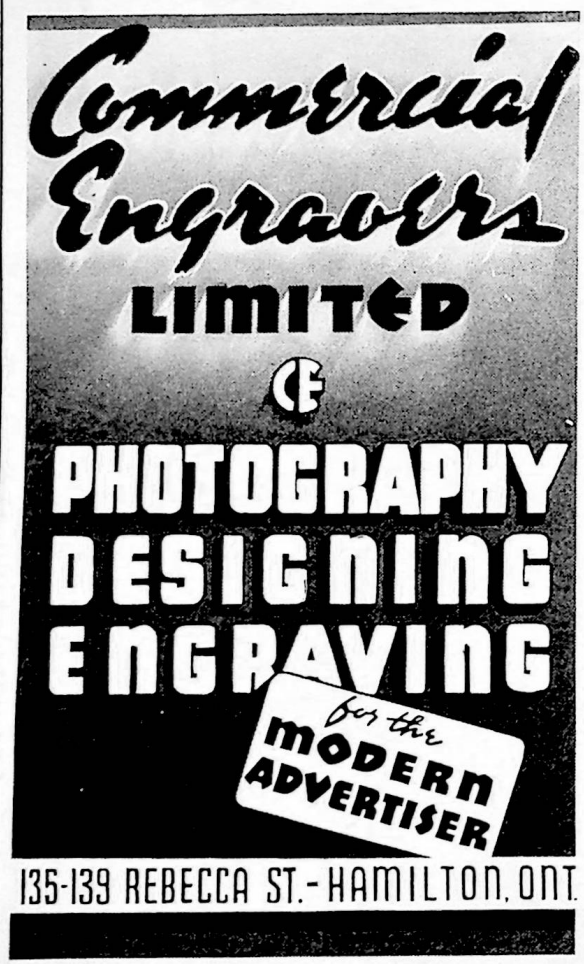
Henry Kaluza

Junior Fashion Councillors

Mabel Chappell

Joyce Bates

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED
HAMILTON CANADA



for . .

Printing

of

Distinctive
Quality

. . . call

HUGHES & WILKINS
LIMITED

. . . 2 - 6515 . . .

41 Cathcart Street

ESSAYS

I INTERVIEW FATHER

THE day was bright with sunshine, for spring had come again; Dad and I, dressed in our oldest togs, were busily preparing the garden for seeds. It was his job to thrust his spade into the rich brown earth and turn it over, while I had the easier task of raking out the lumps.

"Dad," I asked, "what are we going to plant here?"

"Why, my potatoes, of course!" he replied. "Ever since I came to this city, I've grown the best potatoes in the whole neighbourhood!"

"We must have good soil here," I gasped, for I was finding my work very strenuous.

"Good soil!" he shouted. "Why this is the poorest soil I've ever had to work with! Not much like the land back home in Nova Scotia! Ah! There's where you should go to see potatoes!" he sighed, leaning on the handle of his shovel. "The potato vines grow from two to three feet high, and the potatoes — why the potatoes are almost the size of pumpkins!"

"Why, Dad!" I exclaimed. "I didn't even know that land in Nova Scotia was farmed. I thought it was all rocks." I had to keep him talking because my back was aching and my forearms felt numb.

"Farm it!" he cried. "In Nova Scotia the wheat grows to be twice as high as a man! You know, the story goes that one day a farmer took his binder into the grain field, and at noon his wife had to send out a searching party to find him!"

By this time we were sitting under the shade of our old spruce tree, and that's where I wanted to stay.

"But what happens to all the grain, Dad?" I asked. "Are cattle and chickens raised there?"

"You bet your life they are!" he said, and took time out to light his pipe. "You'll never see a real steer unless you go to Nova Scotia. I'll have to take you there sometime. That's it! We'll go there together sometime."

"Good!" I replied happily. "But right now I think Mom is calling us for supper. Won't she be angry when she finds only half the garden is done? Now we won't be able to tease her any more about talking over the fence to Mrs. Walters!"

AGNES WESTON, 12B.

BUYING A HAT

AS I was passing "Madam's Millinery Shoppe," I paused to gaze long and lovingly at one of the many intricately-fashioned hats which adorned the wide show window. Although all the hats were very beautiful, I had eyes for only one. It was a "cute little number," and then and there I decided I would buy it, no matter what the cost!

As I stepped into the bright, spacious shop, a bell tinkled overhead, and a little man with a dark moustache came running to greet me. My, but he looked friendly!

"Good morning, Madam! It is a lovely morning, isn't it? Can I interest you in a hat? A new shipment arrived just this morning."

His happy manner put me completely at ease. At his request, I sank down into a billowy armchair and surveyed my surroundings. The little man, now humming snatches from a quaint old tune, began rummaging through a drawer full of novel creations. He soon came running towards me once again, this time with an armful of colourful hats. He then proceeded to try each one on my head.

The first hat just didn't seem to suit me, for some strange reason. I think, perhaps, that it was because the colours, green and purple, weren't exactly becoming to me. The second was much too large. It slipped down over my ears very easily; and although I protested against the size, the little man insisted that it was "the perfect fit, Madam!" In my opinion, however, it looked as if I had just been rescued from a street brawl. After arguing for at least five minutes, he disappeared into a back room to procure a hat which, he said, was the present rage in Paris.

I glanced at my watch. It was 11.30! A half hour wasted, and I was exactly where I had started!

My sprightly clerk soon emerged from the back room and gaily skipped over to where I sat. Whatever he held in his hand resembled a bowl of fresh fruit, but upon closer inspection, I decided it looked more like a mixture of vegetables and fruit.

"Madam, in my hand you see the hat, which, in Paris, the women are fighting over. It is the only one I have in my shop. Isn't it beautiful? Just look at it!" Continued on page 67

Canada's 7-out-of-10 Typewriter choice . . .

Underwood

Built in Canada by

Underwood Limited

Joseph L. Seitz, President
67 KING ST. WEST, HAMILTON
Branches in all Canadian Cities

NEW and USED TYPEWRITERS
REBUILTS • RENTALS
SERVICE • SUPPLIES

Audrey Scott: "I haven't spoken to Joyce Klock for six months."

Rose Berkes: "Why is that?"

Audrey Scott: "I don't like to interrupt her."

Frank: "So the burglar plundered your whole house? What about the revolver you keep under your pillow?"

Hank: "Ah, he didn't find that!"

—•—

More Howlers!

"A spinster is a bachelor's wife."

"A wife of a duke is a ducky."

—•—

Mr. Price was arrested for speeding. "But, officer," he argued, "you can't arrest me. I'm the principal of the High School of Commerce."

"Sorry," said the policeman. "Ignorance is no excuse."

—•—

John Kent, driving his father's car, slowed down to 65 miles an hour and said to the sweet young thing beside him:

"Isn't this a beautiful day? Aren't you glad you're alive?"

She: "Glad? I'm amazed."

JACK PETT

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

—•—

POPULAR RECORDS

—•—

Expert Repairs on All Musical Instruments

•

218 KING ST. EAST PHONE 2-5631

GRANT BROS.

GROCERS AND BUTCHERS

—•—

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Vegetables a Specialty

•

Cor CANNON ST. and VICTORIA AVE.

Phone 7-6601

Continued from page 65

I looked at it! Then I politely told him that such a creation didn't appeal to me, whether it was the current rage in Paris or not. I explained that I really had come to buy the little pie-plate hat displayed in the show window. A look of disgust spread over his once-happy face.

"Madam, would you give up a hat like this," (and he pointed to the hat in his hand) "for a hat like that!" (and he pointed to the little hat in the window). He shook his head and shrugged his shoulders. Without a word, he removed, from its resting place, the pie-plate hat. I tried it on. It was a perfect fit! I glanced in the mirror at the clerk, who looked as if he were on the verge of tears as he stood there, wringing his hands.

After taking one last, admiring look at myself in that pie-plate hat, I paid the silent clerk, who quickly wrapped up my precious possession. As I walked proudly out of the bright, spacious shop, with the bell tinkling overhead, I'm certain I heard him mumble to himself, "These women!"

VIVIAN SKRYBALO, 12A

—•—

AN AMUSING EXPERIENCE

"THERE I was in that great and bewildering city of London, a homesick Canadian, just back from two months in the front lines. The night was raw and cold as I walked through Trafalgar Square towards the East side of the city. I did not know what to do or where to go. The crescendo of battle still hung heavily on my ears.

After a while my disturbed thoughts cleared somewhat. I turned my steps toward a little tavern I knew, down by the big river. All the local characters "hung" around there, and this knowledge deepened an interest in me to see more of the real London.

The fog rolled in from the river. It was damp and even colder than it was uptown. The ruddy tavern shutters creaked and banged against the sides of the old building. An ancient sign of the Flying Horse drooped dangerously above. The door was open, and the light from within knifed into the murky fog.

I entered and ordered a glass of my favourite beer. The place was not very crowded, except for several river men who sat together in a booth close by.

"Strange!" one muttered.

"He's a phoney," another chirped in.

"How do you fellows know?" interrupted a more intelligent-looking member of the party.

When they noticed me listening to them, they lowered their voices to an inaudible mumble.

"What do they mean by 'strange' and 'phoney'?" I asked myself.

Again the three men cast inquiring glances in my direction. As I was curious to know what they wanted of me, I pleasantly ordered a round of drinks for the four of us and sat in their booth without waiting for any murmur of protest.

"Say," I asked familiarly, "what is the matter with you boys?"

"Well," said one, "you're a Canadian, aren't you?"

"That's right!" I contributed. "But does that give you the privilege of regarding me as a foreigner?" I added, raising my voice.

"Not exactly," said the second stranger. "But we have always thought you Canadians were Indians."

"And," conclusively interrupted the third member of the party, "you certainly don't look like an Indian at all!"

GEORGE MARSHALL, 11A.

—•—

ARE NEIGHBOURS NECESSARY?

HOW many times have you ever argued with the man over the back fence? I am sure you couldn't count them. Perhaps sometimes you even wish that you could live in the country where there are few neighbours to bother you.

In my experience, I have found that neighbours are of three different types.

First of all there is the spy. This type is usually a woman who has nothing else to do all day but watch every move you make. The neighbour that I particularly have in mind is one who lives across the street in an upstairs apartment. By her window she has a chair so that she can be comfortable while playing her role of "Mata Hari." She knows what time you go to bed, what time you get up in the morning, and what visitors you have. Your life is an open book to her, because nothing escapes her eyes.

Next there is the peace-breaker. This neighbour never seems to go to bed, and thinks you don't need sleep either. Her radio is blaring through your window all day long. When she finally turns it off at one o'clock, and you think that at last you can get some sleep, the dog is let out for his regular barking exercise outside your window. Every Saturday night is party night. From nine o'clock onwards car doors are banging, and greetings are being ex-

Continued on page 69

We Offer You . . .

CAREFUL CONSCIENTIOUS TUITION

TURNER BUSINESS COLLEGE

M. E. Turner, Principal

21 EAST AVENUE SOUTH HAMILTON, ONTARIO

Phone 2 - 2692

Two soldiers were sitting on the same bench at sick call. One turned to the other and said: "I'm achin' from neuralgia."

"Howdy," said the other. "I'm Jackson from Georgia."

——•——

The minister was denouncing the evils of liquor. He declared that all the liquor should be poured into the river.

After the sermon the hymn leader announced: "We shall now sing hymn number 503, 'Shall We Gather at the River'."

——•——

Joyce: "Your neck reminds me of a typewriter."

Harvey: "Why?'

Joyce: "Because it's 'under wood'."

——•——

Jim: "Is there any difference in meaning between sight and vision?"

Fred: "I should say so. My girl is a vision and yours is a sight."

Mrs. Gretton: "Dorothy, what on earth did you do to this steak? It tastes terrible."

Dorothy Gretton: "Well, I did burn it a little, but I rubbed some ointment on right away."

——•——

Doctor (having painted a patient's neck for a sore throat): "Three dollars, please."

John Greene: "Three dollars! Why, last week I had my whole kitchen painted for $2.50."

——•——

Mrs. Browne: "I can't decide whether to go to a palmist or to a mind reader."

Mr. Browne: "Go to a palmist. It's obvious that you have a palm."

——•——

Alice: "Do you know what it is to go before an audience?"

Bette: "No, I spoke before an audience once, but most of them went before I did."

——•——

"A bachelor is a man who never makes the same mistake once."

ROBERT JONES LUMBER & COAL CO.

"Your Warmest Friend"

Complete Stock of

Lumber - Doors - Trim - Plywood - Insulation, Etc.

Wholesale and Retail

CANNON AND FERGUSON

Phone 2 - 4677

Continued from page 67

changed. After the last guest arrives, the sing-song starts and never seems to end. Everything from "Sweet Adeline" to "Open the Door, Richard" is wailed in your ear. But this is not all, for dancing starts at eleven. As you strive frantically for sleep, you think perhaps you had better get a night job, but then you remember that Junior and his friends play "Cowboys and Indians" in the afternoons.

Last of all, there is the "worry-wart." Your telephone is used more by her than by yourself. She borrows sugar for her husband's breakfast. She is always bothering you about something. If it is not to ask you what ration coupons are due, then it is to borrow the evening paper. In summer she borrows the hose, and in winter she borrows the snowshovel. Nearly everything you have is used by her at one time or another. Never a day passes that "worry-wart" doesn't bother you for something.

The previous types are, in my opinion, the worst kinds of neighbours, but, of course, there are others not so bad. Some neighbours, in fact, are fine, but they are very scarce. So, in thinking about the different kinds of neighbours, I wonder, "Are neighbours really necessary?"

BARBARA THORNTON, 12B.

RELATIVES

THE people who, from my point of view, upset family life more than anything else are those individuals whom we call relatives. There are many types of them, of course, but there are three in particular who will continue to harass innocent families as long as they exist —in other words, till doomsday.

The first type, whom I shall call Uncle George, is a jovial, bright-eyed individual, who lives to eat, rather than eats to live. He drops in for a visit just before dinner, and talks about politics between long, enthusiastic sniffs of the flavoured air which gives up the family secret of a small, but expensive, roast browning in the oven. All attempts to be rid of the unwelcome guest prove futile, and the family, weak from hunger, finally breaks down and extends to him a dinner invitation.

The second type crops up in nearly every family at one time or another. He is the minister who is happy only when all of his relatives come out regularly to hear his well-prepared sermons. A sly one he is! His quick, sharp eyes travel over his entire congregation while he makes a mental note of all his erring aunts, uncles, and cousins. He does not, however, stop at this. Oh, no! He drops in on these unfortunate relatives sometime during the course of the following week. After he casually turns the topic of conversation to his sermon of the previous Sunday, his eyes brighten with amusement as he watches the whole family squirm uncomfortably under the weight of guilty consciences.

The third type is the hard-to-handle, five-year-old cousin who reminds one of the nomads. On every visit she wanders from room to room in search of new fields of entertainment. During her tour of the house, she usually manages to invade the private bedroom of her cousin Jane, who is dressing nervously for a special occasion. The little intruder sidles in through the half-open door, and stands coyly in the corner, awaiting discovery. One exclamation of surprise from her older cousin is enough for her. With a squeal of delight, she rushes from her corner, and all her shyness flies to the wind. If cousin Jane manages to get ready at all, it is only after the annoying spectator is deposited outside in the hall and the door is locked to prevent any similar intrusions.

Since the undersirable type of relative will always be a menace to the average family, as far as I can see the only way to deal with such a problem is to "grin and bear it."

DIANE BARNES, 12A.

DO YOU KNOW . . .

THAT AT OUR SCHOOL

RECOMMENDATION standard is 65% on the average or 60% with no failures.

★

PROMOTION standard is 50% on each subject and 60% on the average.

ALMA-LOU FLOWER SHOP

Alma Oblender Graham
Louise Oblender

—•—

We Specialize on Corsages

—•—

67 John St. South **Telephone 7-6673**

Compliments of

PRICE'S HARDWARE

AND PLUMBING SUPPLIES

•

219 KENILWORTH AVENUE

Phone 4 - 1568

We Are as Near as Your Nearest

MAIL BOX!

Films Mailed Anywhere!

Your Films Perfectly Developed and Prints Beautifully Finished on Velox.
Any 8 Exp.—Contact Size 30c
Any 8 Exp.—Double Size 35c
Enclose Money When Mailing and We Will Return by Mail to Your Home at No Extra Charge.

Hamilton Photo and Camera Supplies Co. Ltd.

CANNON AT CATHARINE ST.

Compliments of

HARTWELL'S DRUG STORE

Prescription Specialists

Cosmetics — Films

Nyal Dealer

•

315 BARTON ST. EAST

For Home Appliance Sales and Repairs
Call

Hardware

TILBURY'S

Electric

•

461 King St. East **Phone 2 - 8491**

Owned by Ex-Servicemen

Eventually

Mammy's Bread
REGISTERED

Why not now?

Freedom of the Press

What precisely is meant by that familiar phrase, 'freedom of the press'?

Fundamentally it is not a special privilege reserved for newspaper publishers. It is rather a phase of a much larger freedom—the freedom of all men to speak their minds openly and without fear. The press claims no right which should not belong to every citizen in a democracy, but freedom of the press is an all-important part of this larger freedom; because, under modern conditions, the press is the principal agency by which the ordinary man receives the information he needs to judge the actions of his rulers and make up his mind on public issues. Without newspapers, or with only gagged and blindfolded ones, he is in the dark, and helpless. An unfettered press is therefore one of the essential bulwarks of a democratic world.

If any proof be needed, it is provided by the record of the Fascist and Nazi dictatorships. Rigid control of all sources of public information, and especially of newspapers, was the corner-stone upon which those regimes were founded. Without it, they could never have held power. With it, they could do as they pleased, to the eventual ruin of their own peoples as well as much of the rest of the world.

This disastrous chapter of history should provide a warning against any attempt, by governments or by private interests, to restrict the essential freedom of the press. A free people must stand on guard not only against direct censorship, but also against more insidious encroachments. Nominal freedom is not enough. The only truly free press is one which can record the news faithfully and comment on it frankly, without fear of direct or indirect punishment. Neither the press nor the public is safe with anything less than this.

All liberty, of course, involves obligations. The obligation of a free press is to be truly free. It must be thorough, accurate and unbiased in its reporting, sincere and thoughtful in its editorials, and resistant to all outside pressure. It must be both cautious and bold—cautious until it knows all the facts, bold when it is sure of its ground. It must, above all, be inspired by devotion to the public welfare as its staff understands it.

Such a newspaper is worthy of the privileges which the English-speaking peoples have traditionally granted to their press. Such a newspaper is also the best guardian of the liberties of the people.

The Hamilton Spectator
Established in 1846

"SHORTHAND STUDENTS SHOULD USE THE PITMAN-APPROVED PEN Exclusively"

Only after careful tests of the qualities of the Esterbrook Fountain Pen has Pitman given its endorsation. Accuracy and legibility are improved and the specially designed point gives a sure outline. Students everywhere will find this Pitman-approved Pen ideal for every shorthand writing purpose.

A feature of The Pitman-approved Esterbrook Pen is the renewable point—quickly and easily replaced.

SIR ISAAC PITMAN & SONS (CANADA) LTD.

383 CHURCH ST., TORONTO, ONTARIO

Compliments of

J. A. VOGL & SONS

WALLPAPER AND PAINTS

★

A full line of Canadian, English and American Papers

Venetian Blinds and Window Shades

PAINTERS AND DECORATORS

●

Estimates Free

Phone 2-3010

449 KING ST. EAST, HAMILTON, ONT.

Examination Howlers:

"Hansom was the name of a famous good-looking cab driver."

——•——

Mother: "Bobby, oh, why are you making baby sister cry like that?"

Bobby: "She's sitting on the flypaper, Mummy, and I'm trying to pull her off 'cos a lot of flies are waiting to get on."

——•——

Helen: "Whatever became of those old-fashioned gals who fainted when a boy kissed them?

Vivian: "Whatever became of the old-fashioned boys who could make them faint?"

——•——

"A gargoyle is something you swallow when you have a sore throat."

——•——

"H'm," the publisher murmured. "Your handwriting's so indistinct I can hardly read these poems of yours. Why didn't you type them before bringing them to me?"

"Type 'em?" George gasped. "D'you think I'd waste my time writing poetry if I could type?"

——•——

He was travelling sixty miles an hour. A motorcycle cop hailed him and asked his name.

"Ralonspaniokowsovich."

"How do you spell it?"

"Without the 't', officer."

INDEX OF ADVERTISERS

A

Allerston Beauty Salon 29
Alma-Lou Flower Shop 70

B

Bell Telephone Company (The) 62
Bennie Electric 32
Best's Drug Store 75
Birks Jewellers 32
Bruce, R. G., Butcher 36
Bryans-Currie, Optometrists 50

C

Canada Business College 1
Canadian Westinghouse Co., Ltd. ..... Inside Front Cover
Carey Studios 56
Carlton Clothes Shop 74
Century Contracting Co. 44
Chambers Paint and Wallpaper 36
CHML 74
City Laundry, Ltd. 32
CKOC 44
Cloke and Son, Ltd. 57
Commercial Engravers Ltd. 64
Croft's Radio and Electric 36

D

Delta Coffee Shop (The) 55
Duncan & Co. Ltd., Robert 29
Dyett, James, Jeweller 50

E

Earl, Georgia, Gifts 58
Eaton Co., Ltd., T., (The) 63
Empire Rug Cleaning Co. 58

F

Farewell Electric 56
Farr Drugs, Budd 75
Fuller Brush Co., Ltd. 29

G

Gage & Vogt 50
Grant Bros., Butchers 66

H

Hamilton Photo Supplies 70
Hartwell's Drug Store 70
Home Decorators 29
Hughes and Wilkins 64
Hurst's Furniture Store 50

I

Inkster, R. C., Jeweller 32

J

Jackson's Bakeries Ltd. 66
Johnson, Arthur A., Optometrist 50
Jones Lumber Co., Robert 68
Jumbo Ice Cream 50

L

Leonard's Drug Store 36

M

Mammy's Bread 70
Manorek, Ted, Sporting Goods ..... Inside Back Cover
Manson, Sam Ltd. 49
McCabe Refrigeration 75
M. H. & B. Contractors 50
Mill's Drug Store 50
Mullins, Stanley, Optometrist 75

N

Neilson's Co., Ltd., William (The) ..... Outside Back Cover

P

Palmer's Grocery 75
Park Lane Shoes 36
Patterson, E. N., Optometrist 75
Patterson & Son, J. E. 75
Pett Music Store, Jack 66
Pitman & Sons 72
Porteous, H. A., Druggist 51
Price's Hardware 70

R

Robinson Co., Ltd., G. W. (The) 44
Rosery Florist 32
Russell-White, Optometrist 75

S

Spectator (The) 71
Sport Centre (The) 50
Solly's Men's Shop 75
Strand Cycle 58
Street's Dye Works 75

T

Tilbury's Hardware 70
Turner Business College 68

U

Underwood Ltd. 66

V

Vogl & Sons, J. A. 72

W

Williams, Howard, Jeweller 50
Wilson, J. D., Jeweller 74

It's The BIGGEST
SHOW IN
TEEN
TOWN

STUDENTS
BANDSTAND
FEATURING RUSS EASTCOTT

SATURDAY
3.05 to 5.45

CHML

900 ON YOUR DIAL 5000 WATTS

Phone 7-0823

J. D. WILSON, Jeweller

309 KING STREET EAST

Hamilton, Ontario

★

DIAMONDS WATCHES
SILVERWARE FANCY CHINA
GIFTS

For All Occasions

SCHOOL RINGS AND PINS

CARLTON CLOTHES
SHOP

Made to Measure for the Lady and Gentleman
Also Ready to Wear

281 KING STREET EAST — PHONE 2-6439

HAMILTON, ONTARIO

McCABE REFRIGERATION

Electrical Appliances

Radios Record Players

1216 KING STREET EAST

Compliments of

J. E. PATTERSON & SON

The Home of Finer Furniture and Home Appliances

227 Ottawa St. No. Phone 4-4522

STREET'S DYE WORKS

Where Quality Dyeing Is An Art

Let Us Solve Your Garment and Household

DYEING PROBLEMS

We specialize in All Colours

For Complete Information

10 SANFORD AVE. N. PHONE 2-4373

Compliments of

SOLLY'S MEN'S SHOP

Featuring a complete line of Sports Wear and Haberdashery for men who care. Our specialty — Custom-Tailored Clothes of Character

313 King St. East (near Wellington)
Phone 2-3332

E. N. PATTERSON

Optometrist

317 MAIN ST. EAST PHONE 2-3244

Phone 7-2832

STANLEY MULLINS

Optometrist

52 KING STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ontario

Compliments of

BUDD FARR

DRUGS

●

Telephone 2-9100

453 KING ST. EAST HAMILTON

BEST'S

Dependable Drug Store

274 KENILWORTH AVE. N.
Phone 4-4591
Hamilton, Ontario

RUSSELL - WHITE

OPTOMETRISTS

3 MacNAB ST. NORTH PHONE 7-4767

PALMER'S GROCERY

54 ROSEMONT AVENUE

Groceries, etc.

"ONLY THE BEST"

ALUMNI

JESSIE PAJER, 11-D

JUNE 21, 1946, was an eventful day to many students at the Central High School of Commerce as it meant that they had completed four years of work at the school and were now to receive their graduation diplomas. Since that time, most of these students have been busy at work, and, as far as we know, they are in these various offices:

Elizabeth Bates, Globe and Mail; Peggy Beaty, Livingstone Stokers; Tom Bishop, in Oshawa; Jenny Bochenek, T. Eaton Company, Ltd.; Dave Bradley, Johnson Motors; Olga Brelick, Frank and Sons; Mary Carrigan, Excelsior Life Insurance; Betty Cleghorn, Ross and Robinson, Law Office; June Cowell, Insurance Company; Mary Dedridge, General Hospital; Muriel Dundas, Canada Wire and Cable Company; Audrey Edwards, Canadian Industries Limited; Marguerite (Bender) Freeman, Remington-Rand; Mary Frisch, Hamilton Cotton Mill; Lois Gerrard, Aerovox; Lorraine Gibson, Spratt Insurance; Frances Glazer, Darling Construction Company; Joan Greenhalgh, National Trust; Mary Halayko, Yates Construction Co.; Margaret Hamilton, Steel Company; Doreen Hannam, Firestone Company; Betty Hart, Steel Company; Irene Huszcza, Canadian Industries Limited; Lorraine Johnson, Appleford Company; Norma Jones, Proctor and Gamble; Paul Kaprelian, Alexanian Rug Company; Helen Krawic, Steel Company; Mary Jane Laidman, Kenton Agency; Florence Lyon, Mary Mark, Dominion Foundry; Joan McKay, Bell Telephone Company; Mary Mori, Hamilton Heating and Plumbing; Mary Myketa, Burton Company; Lorraine Nicholson, Robert S. Johnson, Law Office; Joyce Palmer, Gloria Polychuk, Laidlaw Tile and Wire Co.; Adele Peason, General Hospital; Dorothy Reynolds, Chamber of Commerce; Eva Ricci, Kaufman's; Grace Rowette, Steel Company; Jean Roy, Dominion Glass Company; Lois Scott, George Gage, Law Office; Ruth Sheppard, Steel Company; Josephine Smith, Children's Aid Society; Marion Stevenson, Dominion Glass Company; Patricia Such, Steel Company; Jeananne Tompsett, Can. Wire and Cable Co.; Magdalene Toth, Dr. Clarke, dentist; Audrey Truscott, Big Brothers; Manuella Volny, Eleanor Walton, Royal Bank of Canada; Frances Walton, Cotton Mill; Mary Wardell, Steel Company; Irene Wardrope, General Hospital; Mary Whitmore, Steel Company; Donna Willrich, Curtis Refrigerators; Donalda Wyllie, Wright Fruit Company; Eileen Young, Main Office, Royal Bank of Canada.

During the school year the following Grade XII students and Special students left and are working at the following places: Gertrude Bigrigg, Helwig, Morton and Ferrie Co.; Mary Darlington, Steel Company; Margaret Freeman, Hughes and Wilkins; Geraldine Friday, in a convent; Gertrude Gracey, Hamilton Potteries; Marjorie Hedges, Kraft Containers; Joyce Howard, Canadian Specialties; Ruth Marshall, London Life Insurance; Jean McPhail, General Hospital; Georgia Norman, Burlington Steel Company; Jacqueline Norton, American Can Company; Phyllis Raymond, Business College; Doreen Rolland, Insurance Company; Audrey Thompson, Ontario Auto Club; Barbara Toth, Frost Steel and Wire Co.; Mary Whitlaw, Steel Company; Mary Zazada, Steel Company.

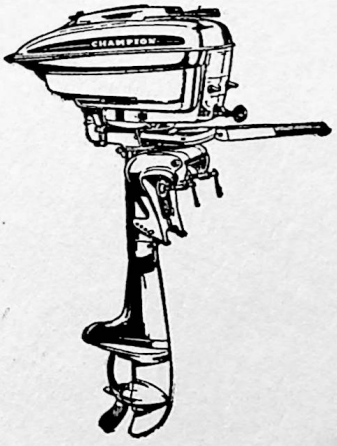
TED MANOREK SPORTING GOODS

220 Ottawa St. N. Phone 5-3771

A Complete Line of the Best in Sport Equipment

Teams Outfitted Completely—Baseball, Softball, Football, etc.

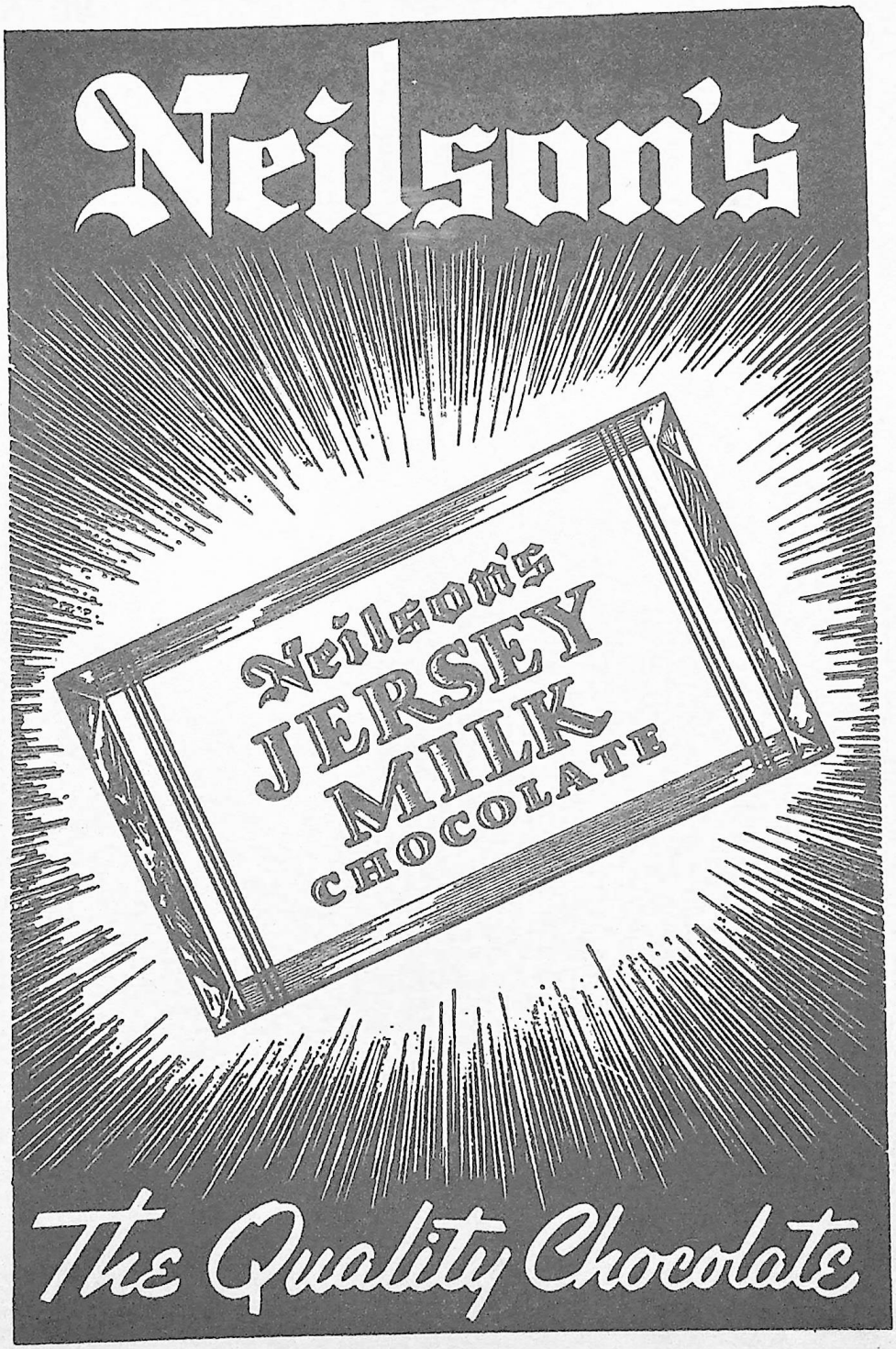
Archery
Fishing Tackle
Guns
Tennis
Etc.



DeLuxe
Champion
Blue Ribbon
Motor
$168.50
2.2 H.P.

CHAMPION OUTBOARD SALES & SERVICE

RENTALS AND GUARANTEED REPAIRS


Neilson's
Neilson's
JERSEY
MILK
CHOCOLATE
The Quality Chocolate